THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and eve
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,
Enterprize and Spirit,

For JULY, 1795.

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RACING CALENDAR.—Newcastle upon Tyne.——Stamford.——Stockbridge.—Bridge-north.—Ipswich.—Newcastle.—Winchester.—Newmarket.——Grantham. 21, 28.

Embellished with 1. A highly finished Engraving of DRAGON, belonging to his Grace the Duke of BEDFORD.—2. WILD BOARS FIGHTING, from a Design by Mr. NEWTON.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By J. Rider, Little Britain.

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TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

WE cannot, in common juſtice to ourſelves, and the Public, grant the requeſt of our Correſpondent NAUTICUS, reſpecting the *late Sailing Match*. It does not come within our province to act as Arbiters in ſuch caſes; he has, however, our ſincere wiſhes that the matter may be fairly and amicably adjuſted, and all future differences, on either ſide, entirely done away.—He will find his ſecond requeſt complied with.

The pedigree, &c. of Dragon, (an elegant portraiture of whom we offer with our preſent Number, accompanied with an Engraving of no leſs celebrity) is deferred till next Month.

To the Gentleman who has been kind enough to favour us with an account of the Origin of the Jockey Club, we return our beſt thanks, and ſhall be happy in the receipt of his future favours.

The long ſilence of our old friend and correſpondent MERCUTIO, occaſioned us to be under ſome diſagreeable apprehenſions as to his ſtate of health, it however affords us no trifling degree of pleaſure to find them removed, by once more recognizing his ſignature; his requeſt ſhall be attended to.

Whatever may be the opinion of RUSTICUS reſpecting the Article which he has laid before us, it is neceſſary to obſerve, we muſt certainly be admitted to diſcriminate for ourſelves, and conſequently cannot ſhew any countenance to his requeſt; it may be adapted to the complexion of many publications, but cannot be admitted, in any form whatever, into the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

It is not with any degree of pleaſure that we have deferred the requeſt of A LOVER OF THE TURF, but we faithfully promiſe it an early inſertion in our next.

Obſervations on brutal treatment to horſes, &c. communicated to us under the ſignature of HUMANITAS, will have a place in our next.

We ſhall conſider ourſelves obliged to our Correſpondent, who propoſes to furniſh us with the outlines of the moſt conſpicuous characters in the Sporting World, for his literary aid; but at the ſame time think it neceſſary to remind him, in his biographical career, to ſteer clear of all perſonal malevolence, or party piquet; not that we have the leaſt objection to his holding Folly up to the Mirror of Reflection, but virulence and ſcurrility, in whatever ſhape it may appear, is irrelevant to the plan of our Miſcellany.

New regulations in our Dramatic Department, ſubmitted to us for approbation, ſhall have due conſideration.

The wiſhes of many Correſpondents will be ſeen complied with in the preſent Number, and ſeveral others, which an unuſual preſſure of matter has obliged us to defer, ſhall appear in our next.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For JULY, 1795.

LIFE of Mr. TATTERSALL.

(Continued from page 121.)

HAVING had occaſion, in our laſt Number, to mention the name of Lieut. Col. O' Kelly, it will not be unacceptable to our readers to be informed, that he is the ſame gentleman who lately put Capt. Wightman under arreſt; and in conſequence of whoſe militery proſecution, the Captain was found guilty of the charges exhibited againſt him, and diſmiſſed the regiment. The Colonel's conduct, upon this occaſion, has been ſo much approved of, in the firſt inſtancs, by the Commander in Chief, and afterwards by His Majeſty, that it is expected he will ſpeedily meet with ſome diſtinguiſhed military premotion. Mr. Tatterſall often told him, that the field, and not the turf, was the proper theatre on which to diſtinguiſh himſelf. He warned him againſt matching his horſes precipitately, and adviſed him never to become his own rider. The Colonel has, however, perſiſted in his own courſe; he has matched with ſome ſucceſs, but has oftener loſt than won when he has taken the department of his jockey. Some little time before Mr. Tatterſall's death, a wag told him, that the Colonel hed become a barriſter: " why, are you not with your regiment?" ſaid Mr. Tatterſall to him; the Colonel replied " *cedunt Arma Togæ*," ' there is no part of your uncle's conduct; Mr. Tatterſall rejoined " I wiſh I had imitated, except in giving a learned education to my ſucceſſor."

The impreſſion of his inferiority was ſudden and momentary, for he frequently ſaid, without reſerve; that it was not neceſſary to be a ſcholar in order to get money. His ſon having often

Aa 2 taken

taken hounds and horſes to France, has a competent knowledge of the language of that country; when the father has heard him ſpeak it, the firſt reflection that occurred was, the large ſum of money he loſt by Count Lorigè. This French nobleman bought hounds and horſes of him to the amount of a thouſand pounds, for which he gave drafts payable at a future date: when they became due, they were punctually paid. The Count dealt with him again, and gave him drafts for fifteen hundred pounds. The Count's extravagance, and his father being alive, rendered it impoſſible for him to pay them. He had, however, the reverſion of a large eſtate, and ſecured the payment of the money to Mr. Tatterſall, by a conveyance of a part of it ſubject to the life of the father. This eſtate has a Marquiſate annexed to it: whoever poſſeſſes it becomes, *ipſo facto*, a Marquis. Our wonder has already been excited by his rapid ſucceſs. What ſhould we have ſaid, if we had ſeen the Marquis Tatterſall ſelling horſes by auction, at Hyde Park Corner? and this certainly would have been the caſe, had it not been for an event which was next to a miracle—viz. the ſtupenduous revolution, which has aboliſhed all titles in that country. Mr. Tatterſall latterly execrated the French people. The Colonel, who was educated amongſt them, uſed to tantalize him with *hinc illæ Lachrymæ*.

A correſpondent wiſhes us to give the prices at which the moſt celebrated of his ſtud were ſold. There is nothing more fallacious in general, than public ſales. The apparent price is not the real price. Horſes are often ſold, at a given ſum, before the auction, and the parties agree to have them put up, and colourably to bid a much larger ſum" for them, in order to increaſe their eſtimation in the eyes of the public. Of Eſcape and Drone, we can ſay thus much with certainty. The former was bred by the Prince of Wales, and was purchaſed, when a yearling, at the firſt ſale of his ſtud, by Mr. Franco, who trained and ran him for ſome time. His trainer went into the ſtable late one night, and diſcovered that he had kicked thro' the ſide of the ſtall, and had entangled one of his legs between the boards. By good fortune he releaſed him without injury. He haſtened to inform his maſter what had happened, and began his ſtory by exclaiming, "Oh, what an eſcape!" when he had finiſhed, Mr. Franco ſaid, "let him be called *Eſcape*."

Under the article Waxey, in this Number, our readers will ſee by what accidents or whims names are given to horſes. In our future account of them, we ſhall follow the ſame rule, except we ſhould have occaſion to notice Lord Clermont's horſes. This nobleman is not governed by any event or circumſtance in naming his horſes: he, however, directs the name always to end in *or*. Imperator, Trumpator, Painator, &c. are examples.

It is ſaid that the Prince of Wales made his firſt ſale, not with a real intention of parting with his race horſes, but to induce the Parliament to pay his debts, under the idea that he was about to retrench his expences. Be that as it may, he ſoon returned to the turf, and purchaſed Eſcape of Mr. Franco, for 1500l. He won very conſiderable ſums of money by him, and would have won more had i not been for

for the unfortunate circumstance which probably decided the Prince to leave the turf.

Escape came over the course one day when high odds were laid upon him. He was beat, and the *knowing-ones were taken in.* In the same week he ran again with the same horses, but carried greater weight. Samuel Chifney rode him each time. On the last day, as he was going to saddle, he met the Prince, and told him he thought he should win. Upon this the Prince ordered his attendants to go to the betting post, and lay as much money upon him as they could; this they declined doing; upon which the Prince, contrary to royal custom, went himself into the crowd, and waged 500l. and would have laid more, but the betters declined it. Escape ran, and won easy; the betters murmured; many of the jockies proscribed Chifney from ever riding again at Newmarket; and the Prince settled an annuity upon him of 200l. per annum.

(To be continued.)

WAXEY.

THIS horse, whose portait we gave in our last number, was got by *Potatoes*, who was got by Eclipse. He was out of a Herod mare, and bred by the late Col. O'Kelly, who sold him to a facetious Nobleman, whose name it is not necessary to introduce here. The Col. having been bred in Ireland, the horse, to commemorate the fact of the people of that nation subsisting chiefly on potatoes, was so called. The Col. felt himself hurt at the joke, and his Lordship obligingly, by a pun, converting the name into Poteighto's, generally thus spelt, Potooooooooo or thus, Pot8o's. Of potatoes there are two sorts, the one waxey the other mealy. There were two colts of the year got by Potatoes, which were to run in the same stake. The owner of the one called his *Mealy*, the owner of the other called his *Waxey.*

Trial of Miss Broadric *for the Murder of* Mr. Errington, *before the Lord Chief Baron.*

FRIDAY morning, July 17, at seven o'clock, came on at Chelmsford assizes, the trial of Miss Broadric, for the murder of John Errington, Esq. of Grays, in Essex. The indictment charged her with shooting the said John Errington, with a pistol, value 5s. loaded with gunpowder, and a leaden bullet; to which she pleaded—*Not Guilty.*

Miss Broadric came into court in deep mourning, attended by a female. At first she appeared greatly agitated, and almost fainting, but on the whole, shewed much presence of mind, and behaved with great propriety.

Mr. Garrow, as counsel for the prosecution, made a very humane and excellent address to the Jury, in which he stated, that his was a very painful situation on the present occasion, having formerly been in habits of acquaintance with the gentleman deceased. He thought it, however, but just to the unfortunate lady at the bar, to state a rumour which prevailed, and which he understood was to be the ground of defence—that she was insane. He mentioned this circumstance as the counsel on the opposite side could make no reply. Mr. Garrow then alluded to Mr. Errington's

rington's firſt marriage, and ſaid, that after his divorce he fled for refuge to the charms and accompliſhments of Miſs Broadric. He then detailed the circumſtance of the murder, as related in the evidence.

Mr. Conſt examined the witneſſes, and called John Bailey, footman to Mr. Errington, who ſaid that Miſs B. came to his maſter's houſe on the 13th of May laſt, and that ſhe aſked to ſpeak with him. During this converſation, Mrs. Errington was coming down ſtairs, who returned with Miſs B. and conducted her to the room where his maſter was ſitting; that about half a minute after he heard his miſtreſs ſcream out, and his maſter groan, on which he ran up into the room, when his maſter cried out to him —" Oh, John, I am ſhot, I am murdered.' His miſtreſs ſaid,— " Take this woman into cuſtody; ſhe has murdered my huſband." Miſs B. then laughed aloud, and threw the piſtol down, ſaying, " Hang me, or do with me as you pleaſe." He (Bailey) then went for a ſurgeon and a conſtable, and on his return to the houſe, Miſs B. was ſitting in the parlour below, with ſome water before her, as if fainting. He ſaw her put her hand in her right pocket, which led him to ſuppoſe ſhe had another piſtol about her, on which he approached and held her arms, and on examining he found a piſtol loaded, which ſhe declared, in a low voice, ſhe meant for herſelf.

The latter part of this evidence was confirmed by the gardener and a conſtable.

Mr. Children, a ſurgeon, near Grays, and Mr. Miller, alſo a ſurgeon, being examined, proved that the wound had occaſioned Mr. Errington's death.

The evidence on the part of the proſecution here cloſed. Mr. Shepherd, as counſel for Miſs B. then called Miſs B's brother-in-law, who proved, that her mother and ſiſter had been both afflicted with a conſtitutional inſanity, and that her ſiſter had died of it.

The oſtler at the Bull Inn, in Whitechapel, depoſed, that on the 13th of May laſt, the priſoner at the bar had taken a place for South End, but not going thither in time, the coach went without her; ſhe arrived at the inn ſoon afterwards, expreſſed much diſappointment, and ordered a ſingle horſe-chaiſe, and a man to drive her, ſo as to overtake it. This man was called, who depoſed, that after he ſet out, ſhe ſhewed many marks of inſanity. At the turnpike they demanded *four-pence*, when ſhe put her hand in her pocket and offered *three-pence*, ſaying ſhe had no more money, although the inſtant before the witneſs had ſeen her take from her pocket a handful of ſilver and halfpence; that ſhe made him drive *very faſt*, and complained at the ſame time, that if he did not drive *faſter*, ſhe would inſiſt on his going no farther; that thereupon he went ſtill much faſter, when ſhe aſked him what he meant by going *ſo faſt*, and on ſlackening his pace, ſhe again complained, ſaying ſhe had rode *a ſingle horſe eight hundred miles in a week*——that they at length overtook the South End coach, which ſhe got into, and the witneſs never ſaw her afterwards until now.

A chair-woman, who had been in the ſervice of Miſs B. at her houſe at Kennington, ſaid, Miſs B. had frequently aſked her which ſhe thought the eaſieſt death; that ſhe herſelf thought drowning was

was the eaſieſt; that her converſation was extremely odd; and that ſhe left Miſs B's ſervice, for fear ſhe ſhould find ſome morning that ſhe had made away with herſelf.

Several of her neighbours alſo gave evidence of Miſs B's incoherent character. She was deſcribed as frequently walking about Kennington in the attitude of a ſoldier, doing her exerciſe, ſo as to excite the attention of paſſengers, until one of her neighbours told her of it, when ſhe deſiſted.

Mrs. Errington was not called, nor was it deemed neceſſary; ſhe was, however, in the town.

The judge, in a moſt exeellent charge to the jury, recapitulated from his notes the whole of the evidence. He dwelt much on the priſoner's laughing after ſhe had committed a deed of horror, and repreſented it as a circumſtance ſo very common in caſes of inſanity, that it had often been the ſubject of theatrical repreſentation. And he concluded by praying that the Diſpoſer of all events might direct them in finding a power verdict.

The Jury did not leave the box, but after five minutes conſideration, returned a verdict of—NOT GUILTY.

Upon the verdict being given there was a kind of tumultuous emotion in the court, as if applauding the verdict.—Certainly according to the general appearance, it was ſatisfactory to the majority attending the trial, who ſeemed to pity the misfortunes of the priſoner.

Mr. Conſt then applied to the Chief Baron, to detain the priſoner in ſafe cuſtody, with a view of having her taken care of, on the ſtatute of the 8th of Anne, and 17th of Geo. II. the Jury having found her a lunatic. The Chief Baron ſaid this was extremely proper, and accordingly he ordered the priſoner to be detained.

Miſs Broadric appears to be about 35 years of age, is rather ſhort, but has a pretty countenance, and is of an elegant form. She was dreſſed in mourning, and conducted herſelf throughout with much propriety. She was indulged with a ſeat, and three ladies attended her and conſtantly adminiſtered ſmelling bottles.

FURTHER PARTICULARS WRITTEN A FEW DAYS AFTER THE TRIAL.

Miſs Broadric remains in gaol, much in the ſame ſtate, not ſeeming to have derived any great ſuccour from her recent acquittal:—ſhe wears the miniature picture of Mr. Errington at her breaſt, on which ſhe often gazes with the tendereſt affection. His family have returned her picture, (which they found) by the ſame painter, at which ſhe expreſſed much ſurpriſe aad concern:—they have, however, behaved towards her, under her perilous ſituation, with the moſt laudable humanity. During her trial, ſhe jumped up with a view of refuting the inſinuation that ſhe went down with an intent to ſhoot Mr. Errington, but her tears forbade her utterance.—She has ſince ſaid, "that ſhe had only wiſhed to ſtate that ſhe had engaged a bed at the Dog and Partridge, at Stifford, and prevailed upon the landlady's daughter to ſleep with her that night, after her return from Mr. Errington's."——She was exceedingly averſe to the propoſal of her friends to plead her lunacy in palliation of her crime, and requeſted the Chaplain of the priſon

ſon to prevent their making any defence for her at all.

This unfortunate female though rather ſhort in ſtature, has an intereſting countenance, and is elegant and engaging in her manners: ſhe is very fair, has light blue eyes, with brown hair of the lighteſt colour; ſhe is ſomewhat more than thirty years of age.

The Judges on leaving the town, directed that Miſs B. ſhould be examined before two Magiſtrates, that ſhe might be ſafely removed, under their order to the place of her ſettlement, with a particular recommendation annexed thereto, that ſhe might be taken all poſſible care of.

SCANDAL.

HOW variouſly are different people affected by the ſame ſubject! A late matrimonial *fracas* being brought on the carpet, at a tea-drinking party at the weſt end of the town--"'Poor woman!" ſaid a young lady, with a deep ſigh. 'Poor woman! poor woman, indeed:——poor *man*, I think," replied an old citizen rather peeviſhly. "Vile woman," cried an old maid.—"We ſhall have her in the commons," ſaid a civilian. "We ſhall have her in the papers," ſaid a politician. "She ſhould be brought to a "white ſheet," ſaid a curate.—"She ſhould be toſſed in a blanket," exclaimed an old maid.—"Mercy upon us all," exclaimed the young one; "and yet ſomehow or other one cannot ſuppreſs a ſigh." "Somehow or other, one cannot ſuppreſs a laugh," cried the civilian: I ſuppoſe, in the end they muſt be divorced; and our court ſettles all theſe differences." "The DEVIL ſettles all theſe differences," roared the citizen. "Moſt likely they may," ſaid a country gentleman.

SAILING MATCH.

WEDNESDAY, July 23, the annual cup, given by the proprietors of Vauxhall, was ſailed for by the ſix following boats:

1.	Buſy,	Capt. L. Pickering.
2.	Mermaid,	T. Edgeley.
3.	Kitty,	W. Richards,
4.	St. George,	J. Gunkon.
5.	Vixen,	J. Fairbrother.
6.	Mercury,	J. Aſtley.

At a quarter before ſix, the ſignal was given from a barge, near Blackfriar's Bridge, there being then a ſmart breeze from the weſtward, or one or two points to the northward of that. Several of the boats having taken in reefs in their mainſails, the Mercury, which had not done ſo, ſhot rapidly a-head of them, and lay ſo near the wind as to make but one ſtretch from Blackfriars Bridge to Lambeth. The ſecond boat, on the contrary, loſt conſiderably by making her leeward trip a very ſhort one; and all the boats, which had reefed their main, without leſſening their fore ſails, or jibs, were, of courſe, unable to lie to the wind, and were ſoon conſiderably behind. The Mercury paſſed through Weſtminſter Bridge four minutes before the ſecond boat.

At a quarter paſt eight, the Mermaid reached the boat, at Vauxhall, and won the prize, the Mercury being then the third or fourth boat. Both of theſe were excellently ſteered.

At night, the gardens at Vauxhall were filled, and the cups of the preceding years were exhibited to a crowd of ſpectators, who were highly pleaſed with their evening's entertainment.

A TREA-

A Treatise *on* Farriery *with* Anatomical Plates.

(Continued from page 129.*)*

BESIDES, the blood ſtagnated in the ſinuſes of the dura mater, and the jugular veins, will dilate the veſſels too much, whence the nervous fibres will be compreſſed, which will cauſe a ſpaſtic ſtricture of this membrane, which is the proximate and principal cauſe of an epilepſy. For by this means the fine arteries of the pia mater will be compreſſed as well as the cortical ſubſtance of the brain; whence the animal ſpirits not being under the direction of the will muſt ruſh with a greater force into the brain and nerves. And as the dura mater is the root from whence all other membranes take their beginning, there muſt needs be a great conſent between them, which conſiſts in the mutual communication of an inordinate motion. Therefore when there is a ſtrong ſpaſm of the dura mater, thoſe nerves which chiefly ſerve for ſenſation will be greatly conſtricted, and the whole influx of the animal ſpirits will be intercepted. Hence it will follow, that in a complete epilepſy, all the ſenſes, as well internal as external, will be ſuſpended. On the contrary, there will be a greater, and ſtronger impulſe of the nervous fluids into the organs deſigned for motion, whence the terrible diſtenſion, contraction, ſuccuſſion, and agitation, may be deduced. Beſides, it is certain that as the eighth pair of nerves, called the par vagum, whoſe branches are diſperſed to the principal bowels and nervous parts, for the performance of ſenſe and motion, they will, while the animal ſpirits ruſh therein with greater violence, be hurried by a conſent, into violent ſupernatural motions, the heart will begin to beat, the pulſe will be ſtrong and unequal, and the ſpittle will come foaming out of the mouth:

I have been the longer in explaining the nature of this diſeaſe, becauſe it is little underſtood, and leſs attended to. I ſhall now come to the part which more immediately concerns practice.

When the cauſe of an epilepſy exiſts in the brain, it is then ſaid to be idiopathic; when it proceeds from the fault of ſome other part, and is transferred to the head, it is then called ſymptomatic. The idiopathic generally ariſes from external violence, ſuch as wounds and bruiſes of the head: ſometimes from a fracture or depreſſion of the ſkull, which are commonly fatal: and after death we uſually find ſtagnated blood or corrupt ſerum between the dura mater and the pia mater, or between the ſkull and the dura mater, or ſplinters of bones fixed in the dura mater. This may be likewiſe cauſed by the obſtruction of the jugular veins, or the ſinuſes of the dura mater, particularly that called the calciform, with viſcid blood or polypous concretions.

The ſymptomatic epilepſy proceeds from an impetuous tranſlation of impure blood to the head, when the ſtomach and inteſtines are affected with ſpaſms and inflations, while the periſtaltic motion is greatly injured and perverted: or an impure, acrid, cauſtic matter may be conveyed to the dura mater by the arteries, which may ſtimulate that membrane to a ſpaſm. Sometimes it may happen from the injudicious healing of old ulcers, or by driving impure matter back which

which was thrown out on the skin.

When a horse has a fit of an epilepsy, his eyes are fixed in his head, he reels and staggers, and is insensible to every thing; he voids his dung and urine without knowing it; then he reels round and falls down suddenly, and stretches his legs out as if he was dead, only there is a brisk pulsation of his heart; he continues to breathe, and has a quick motion with his flanks. Sometimet his limbs are convulsed, and his legs are thrown about in a very violent manner. When the fit is going off, he commonly froths at the mouth.

Some have mistaken the epilepsy for the gripes, but very injudiciously; for in this last distemper the horse is often up and down, rolls and tumbles, and is very circumspect in his motions, lest he should irritate the pain; and if he stretches himself out at any time, it is but for a little while.

The cure must be begun with making a revulsion by plentiful bleeding, which may be repeated as occasion requires, Then give him a ball made with wild valerian root, roots of piony, rosemary, lavendar flowers, misletoe of the oak, the lesser cardamoms, assafœtida, the oil of hartshorn, castor, oil of amber, seldom forgetting cinnabar of antimony. The following examples will shew the method of compounding them.

Take of wild valerian root two ounces; of cinnabar of antimony half an ounce; oil of amber two drops: common treacle enough to make them into a ball. This may be given once or twice a day at first, and afterwards once in two or three days, with the following drink after it.

Take valerian root, misletoe, piony root, the tops of rosemary, of each an ounce; chop them small, and pour a quart of boiling water over them; let them stand an hour or two, and then pour off the infusion, to be given the horse after this ball. Or,

Take wild valerian root and misletoe of the oak, of each an ounce; of assafœtida half an ounce: make them into a ball with honey. Or,

Take of wild valerian root an ounce; of assafœtida half an ounce Russian castor and oil of amber, of each two drams? of common treacle enough to make them into a ball.

Instead of the drink above, you may boil three ounces of misletoe in three pints of water, and pour off the decoction in the water he is to drink, which the horse will not refuse. While he drinks this water, the ball may be thus compounded.

Take wild valerian root, misle-the of the oak, piony root, and conserve of lavender flowers, of each half an ounce; of common treacle or honey enough to make them into a ball.

But you must never forget in these disorders to keep the horse's body open, first by clysters, afterwards by laxative powders, repeating them occasionally when required.

Take the dried leaves of mallows and cammomile flowers, of each an ounce; of misletoe two ounces; boil them in a sufficient quantity of water, that there may be three pints of the decoction when strained, to which may be added four ounces of linseed oil, and as much coarse sugar; mix them for an emolient clyster, to be injected warm.

A purge may be made with a quart of the same decoction, four ounces

ounces of lenitive electuary, and as much Epsom salt. Sometimes a horse must be under a course of these for a month.

OF CONVULSIONS.

THE cause of an epilepsy, as has been explained in the foregoing section, is seated in the brain, whereby the nerves proceeding from thence are affected, but convulsions proceed from any cause that may affect the nerves of the spinal marrow, which occasioned a spasm or cramp of the nervous, muscular and membranous parts.

This universal cramp is sometimes occasioned by bots in or near the stomach, and then it seizes the horse of a sudden; but when it proceeds from disorders of the internal parts, he will first fall off his stomach, after which he soon grows feeble and dispirited, and becomes short breathed with the least exercise. But as these symptoms are common to other diseases, this is seldom known till it is too late to apply remedies.

When this disease is caused by bots, it generally makes its attack in April, May, or June, among horses that are pampered for sale, with little or no exercise. Bots in the stomach are of an orange colour, of the size of the large maggots, and not unlike them only they have sharp prickly feet on each side of the belly. Their seat is round the lower orifice of the stomach, immediately under its inner coat, and when they begin to be animated, they burst through it with the tail foremost, while their heads remain firmly fixt in the muscular coat. The symptoms of convulsions from this cause, are an eager look, as though the horse wanted rack, while his ears are pricked up, and his tail cocked: then his neck grows stiff, cramped, and almost without motion, and in a few days time, if he lives so long, several knots will arise on his tendinous parts, and the muscles of the whole body will be so affected, that he looks like a statue fixt to the ground, with his legs stiff, wide and straddling: his eyes become fixed with a deadness of his looks, and his skin is tight on all parts of his body: he pants continually, with shortness of breath, and snorting and sneezing: the shortness of breath continues, unless timely relieved, till he drops down dead The symptoms are much the same when it proceeds from imposthumations, ulcerations, or other hurts of the diaphragm and viscera.

For the explanation of this disease, we must consider that the spinal marrow like the brain, consists of a cortical and medullary substance, which are continued from the brain, and are wrapt up in one common membraneous covering, which adheres to the vertebræ of the back: as also with three other coats, the inner and middlemost of which proceed from the pia mater, and the outermost from the dura mater, and is lodged in the cavity of the vertebræ. It has arteries and veins disposed throughout its substance. It receives the arteries from the vertebral, and the descending trunk of the great artery. The blood is carried back by the veins, first into the vertebral sinuses, from thence into the veins of the vertebræ and others, from whence it is poured into the vena cava ascendens. The functions of the spinal marrow is to send out thirty pair of nerves, and two spinal nerves which tend to the par vagum.

 These

These nerves go first to the muscles of the neck, breast, back, belly and limbs, and serve for the motion of the parts. Then they are distributed to the viscera of the chest and lower belly, and to their membranes. Lastly, some large branches go to the face and head, contributing greatly to their motion.

Now whoever compares this cause with the symptoms of the disease, will readily find the close connection there is between them. But here it is to be noted, that the convulsive irritation of the said parts may happen two ways: for either the coats of the spinal marrow are primarily irritated and convulsed, and may bring the parts connected with it into the same condition: or these parts may be first affected with spasms, and may communicate them to the spinal marrow: whence again they will proceed to other parts and regions. Hence the first may be called idiopathic convulsions, and the other sympathetic.

Hence we may perceive, that convulsions may be caused by a vitiated blood, particularly when the matter of internal ulcers is absorded by the circulating fluids, it will render them acrid, and fit to produce this disease. Again, these spasms may arise from a vellication of the coats of the stomach and intestines. For all the nervous membranes are very prone to irregular motions, and sometimes from a very slight cause. For since the stomach has its nerves from an external branch of the eighth pair, as well left as right, and since it has branches which proceed from the first and second vertebræ of the back; and because the intestines likewise have branches from the internal branch of the eighth pair, concurring with the intercostal, and forming the mesenteric plexus; the reason is plain why the spasms of those parts are communicated to the membranes of the spinal marrow and to the whole nervous system. Hence it appears that nothing can be more likely to produce these convulsions, than worms knawing the stomach. The same may be said of ulcers of the internal parts, and particularly the diaphragm or midriff, which is a tendinous and nervous part, and consequently is very liable to be irritated, and to draw the nerves of the spinal marrow into consent; especially as the branches of the nerves which are distributed on this part communicate with those of the stomach, and have the same derivation.

The cure of this dire distemper depends in a great measure on the closing or shutting up of the horse's mouth; if this happen immediately, as it sometimes does, the case is desperate, for nothing can be given him by the mouth, and clysters will not reach the part affected. But if the mouth continues in such a state, that he is still able to take a medicine, there is hopes of a cure. When a horse is seized suddenly in the manner above described, that is lately come out of the dealers hands, we may safely conclude that the disease proceeds from bots in the stomach: and then before his mouth is shut up, give him the following ball:

Take of mercurius dulcis half an ounce; of aloes six drams; of conserve of wormwood enough to make them into a ball, which must be rolled in wheat flour; let

let it be washed down with a hornful or two of warm water.

This being done, we must immediately proceed to medicines that will allay the spasms, and relax the spasmodic strictures of the nervous parts. The following drink is very efficacious for this purpose.

Take valerian root, misletoe of the oak, camomile flowers, of each two ounces; of saffron two drams: pour five pints of boiling water upon them, and when it is almost cold, put in four ounces of the fœtid tincture, and two ounces of the tincture of castor, which must be shaken together every time it is used. The tinctures are to be had at the apothecaries.

Gibson directs half an ounce of assafœtida, and the same quantity of castor in substance, but every apothecary's apprentice knows, that boiling water will take up little or nothing of the virtues of these drugs, especially the former; and therefore the drink, as I have ordered it is much more powerful. You may give the horse three hornfulls at a time, and repeat it three or four times a day. The outward parts may likewise be rubbed with a proper liniment, as in the palsy.

Take the green oil of the shops, oil of bays, opodeldoc or the sapodaceous liniment, of each four ounces; of oil of amber two ounces; of flower of mustard seed two ounces, mix them well together.

This must be rubbed well into the spine of the back and loins; the cheeks, temples, neck, and shoulders; and particularly into those parts which seem to be most affected with the cramp. Or if you mix the saponaceous liniment or opodeldoc with the flower of mustard seed, it will have a good effect; as will friction alone with a hair-cloth, especially about the head. But it will be best if two or three are employed at once to rub the horse: and if this is carefully done, the horse may he brought out of the fit without any other external application.

If by the management above directed, the horse gets the better of the fit, the cure may be completed with gentle aloetic purges, which are very good for worms alone, though not strong enough for the first doses. The common farriers fill them full of rowels, and inject clysters. But these last, as I observed before, cannot reach the seat of this disorder; and rowels if they would do any good, have not time to digest. However, when the horse's mouth is shut up so close that nothing can pass that way, it may be possible to relax the spasms with antispasmodic clysters, and to nourish him with milk porridge injected in the manner of a clyster several times a day, and made with a full proportion of oatmeal. The clyster may be as follows:

Take rue, savine and garlick, of each an ounce of cammomile flowers two ounces; boil them in two quarts of water to three pints; and while it is pretty warm, add of the fœtid tincture two ounces; of oil of amber half an ounce; of common treacle four ounces—mix them. In boiling the ingredients, the garlick should not be put in so soon as the rest. Let it be injected milk warm.

And here it will be necessary to observe, that opium has a power of taking off cramps of the muscles more than any thing else; and therefore if you boil the above ingredients in three pints of water, reserving a pint to

to dissolve half an ounce of opium in, which must be done when it boils; you may add this solution to the clyster, and perhaps gain your end sooner than any other way.

When a horse falls into this distemper from internal ulcers, he seldom recovers, because it is a sign they have made a great progress. However, it is necessary to observe, that mercurius dulcis in this case is of no use. But if the disease in moderate, cephalic remedies and rowels may be sufficient to work a cure.

When this disorder proceeds from the blood, it is the mildest of all, and may be cured in the same manner as the epilepsy, with cephalic medicines and cinnabar balls. The purge that may be given to a horse when he is a little recovered from the fit, may be as follows, and may be repeated once a week, for three weeks or a month.

Take of succotrine aloes an ounce; gum guaiacum and extract of wormwood, of each half an ounce; of saffron a dram; beat them together, and make them into a ball with syrup of ginger.

(To be continued.)

Mrs. Concannon, *and her* Faro Bank.

ON Saturday night, June 20, as Mrs. Concannon was in her dressing-room in Grafton-street, she heard a noise in her bed-room, where she went, and, looking under the bed, she discovered a man, on which she gave a violent shriek, and fell into fits. Mr. Concannon coming up with proper assistance, soon recovered her, when she stated the cause of her violent alarm; but on looking under the bed, he saw nothing, and therefore supposed it to be the mere effect of apprehension. Mrs Concannon, however, persisted in the fact, and that she should know the person from a thousand, if she saw him in the same position: an order was immediately given to secure the doors below, and for all the men servants to be brought up into the room. The butler was first ordered to take his position under the bed, who was declared not to be the man; and, in succession, passed four others, till at last one of the footmen was ordered under, who affected to be drunk, and said he was too fat to get there; but being compelled to do it, Mrs. Concannon looking under, declared this to be the man, who was therefore immediately apprehended and committed to the watch-house.

It seems, Mr. Concannon, at dinner, had informed Mrs. Concannon, in the hearing of the servants, that he should not send the box belonging to the Faro Bank, to the bankers that evening, but take it up into their room, which was the inducement, no doubt, that led the servant into this extraordinary situation, in hopes of carrying off so tempting a booty.

Extraordinary Sporting Performances.

Continued from page 149.)

May, 1751.

MR. Samuel Bendall, aged 76, of Dursley in Gloucestershire, rode, for a considerable wager, a thousand miles on the same horse in a thousand successive

cessive hours, on Sturchcombe hill, in that county.

June 3. A man generally known by the name of Pinwire, a noted walker, engaged for a bet of fifty guineas to walk against a horse of Mr. Melbourn's, the space of twelve hours, and beat the horse hollow. In several successive years he beat some of the best road-horses in the kingdom.

1752, March 30. Mr. Arthur Mervin's bay gelding, Skew Ball, got by the Godolphin Arabian, weight 1st. 7lb. beat Sir Ralph Gore's grey mare, Miss Sportley, got by Victorious, weight 9st. for 300gs each, four miles in the Curagh of Kildare. Skew Ball ran the four miles in seven minutes and fifty one seconds.

April 4. A little mare belonging to Mr. Spedding, run twenty times round the five mile course at the Curragh of Kildare, in twelve hours and a half, for 200gs. half forfeit. She was allowed thirteen hours to do it in. And the next morning, for another bet of 100gs she run the same ground to a minute. She was rode both days by a boy of Lord Antrim's.

The mare was bought by Mr. Spedding for two pence a pound.

1753, May 15. Wooley Morriss, a noted runner, engaged for a bet of 100gs. to run ten miles in fifty-five minutes, which he performed on Richmond Green, in half a minute less than the time. But owing to the great exertions he made, he broke a blood vessel, and expired in less than an hour.

1754. April 24. At Newmarket, Mr. Daniel Corker's road mare, finished her 300 mile match for 100gs play or pay, within the time allowed her, which was three times twenty successive hours, and to be either rode, led, or drove. She was rode, and had several hours to spare.

Sept. 11. At Swaffham races, a mare of Mr. Tutting's beat a horse of Mr. Dewing's, a sixty mile match for 100gs. The winner performed the distance in four hours and twenty minutes.

1756, March 31, and the two following days, at Newton in Lancashire, Lord Strange fought William Ratcliffe, Esq. a main of cocks, which consisted of thirty six battles, every one of which was won by his Lordship.

1759, May 19. Ended the cock-matches between Sir Charles Sedley, Bart. and Hugo Meynell, Esq. These matches were made in the year 1755, to fight ten mains, two in a year, for five years, shewing 51 cocks on each side for 20gs a battle, and 400gs the odd battle, (and no byes). These mains were accordingly fought, alternately at the Blackmoor's Head, at Ashbourn, in Derbyshire, and the White Lion Inn, at Nottingham, and every main was won by Sir Charles Sedley.

Jonathan Redfearn was feeder for Sir Charles Sedley, and Merchant Bayley, feeder for Hugo Meynell, Esq.

1763, August 18. The Marquis of Rockingham's horse, Bay Malton, at York, ran four miles in seven minutes, and forty three and a half seconds, which was seven seconds and a half less time then was ever done before.

1764, August 3. Two gentlemen of fortune walked six miles up and down the Mall in St. James's Park for a wager of 500gs. The gentleman who won performed it in fifty-five minutes.

August 16. A man for a considerable wager, walked two miles on Barnet Course, tyed in a four

four bushel sack. He was allowed an hour, but performed it in fifty-six minutes.

1765, July 22. A journeyman baker, for a wager of twenty guineas, ran from Old Street Turnpike, to Shoreditch Turnpike, and back again, (a mile and a quarter, in five minutes and a half. He was allowed seven minutes.

1767, June 4. An old woman belonging to Mr. Nevill's manufactory, in the Haymarket, spun three thousand yards of thread in three hours and a quarter, for a confiderable wager.

1770, August 15. During the races at Barnet, an elderly man, engaged for a wager of five shillings, to run five times round the course (twenty miles) in two hours, which he performed two minutes within the time, though the last four miles he run with one of his feet cut terribly. A very liberal subscription was made for him by the gentlemen on the course.

1773, July 4. A foot race for a silver cup, the best of three heats, was run for at the Artillery Ground. There were five candidates started for the prize. The first heat was won by Robert Provins, of Birmingham. The second, by John Smith, generally known by the name of the Shepherd's Boy. The third by a man of the name of Simpson. The fourth by Thomas Siddons, and the fifth by Robert Provins, who won the first heat.

Sept. 9. A match at Prison Bars, was played for one hundred guineas between eleven gentlemen of Warwickshire, against eleven gentlemen of Staffordshire, which was won by seven casts by the former. After which was determined a wager of 50l. John Smith, the Shepherd's Boy, engaging to run for one hour and a half, without being caught by any of the six men who were coupled by the leg. After a chace of half an hour, he was caught by Provins and Simpson.

1779, Dec. 6. At the parish church of Ashton under line, in Staffordshire, was rung a new musical peal upon eight bells, by John Moss the sexton, and his seven sons.

Observations on Birds.

(Continued from page 134.)

GREAT SPECKLED DIVER OR LOON.

AS one of my neighbours was traversing Wolmer Forest, from Bramshot, across the moors, he found a large uncommon bird fluttering in the heath, but not wounded, which he brought home alive. On examination it proved to be *Colymbus glacialis Lynn*: the great speckled diver or loon, which is most excellently describep in Willoughby's ornithology.

Every part and proportion of this bird is so incomparably adapted to its mode of life, that in no instance do we see the wisdom of God in the creation to more advantage. The head is shap, and smaller than the part of the ueck adjoining, in order that it may pierce the water; the wings are placed forward, and out of the center of gravity, for a purpose which shall be noticed hereafter; the thighs quite at the podex, in order to facilitate diving; and the legs are flat, and as sharp backwards almost as the edge ef a knife, that in striking they may easily cut the water; while the feet are palmated and broad for swimming, yet so folded

up

up when advanced forward to take a fresh stroke, as to be full as narrow as the shank. The two exterior toes of the feet are longest; the nails flat and broad, resembling the human, which give strength, and increase the power of swimming. The foot, when expanded, is not at right angles to the leg or body of the bird: but the exterior part inclining towatds the head, forms an acute angle with the body; the intention being not to give the motion in the line of the legs themselves, but by the combined impulse of both in an intermediate line, the line of the body.

Most people know, that have observed at all, that the swimming of birds is nothing more than a walking in the water, where one foot succeeds the other as on the land; yet no one, as far as I am aware, has remarked that diving fowls, while under water, impel and row themselves forward by a motion of their wings, as well as by the impulse of their feet: but such is really the case, as any person may easily be convinced who will observe ducks when hunted by dogs in a clear pond. Nor do I know that any one has given a reason why the wings of diving fowls are placed so forward: doubtless not for the purpose of promoting their speed in flying, since that position certainly impedes it; but probably for the increase of their motion under water, by the use of four oars instead of two; yet were the wings and feet nearer together, as in land birds, they would, when in action, rather hinder than assist one another.

This *Colymbus* was of considerable bulk, weighing only three drachms short of three pounds avoirdupoize. It measured in length from the bill to the tail (which was very short) two feet; and to the extremities of the toes four inches more; and the breadth of the wings expanded was 42 inches. A person attempted to eat the body, but found it very strong and rancid, as is the flesh of all birds living on fish. *Divers* or *Loons*, though bred in the most northerly parts of Europe, yet are seen with us in very severe winters; and on the Thames are called *spratloons*, because they prey much on that sort of fish.

The legs of the *Colymbi* and *Mergi* are placed so very backward, and so out of all center of gravity, that these birds cannot walk at all. They are called by Linnæus *compedes*, because they move on the ground as if shackled or fettered.

STONE CURLEW.

On the 27th of February, 1788, *Stone Curlews* were heard to pipe; and on March 1, after it was dark, some were passing over the village, as might be perceived by their quick short note, which they use in their nocturnal excursions by way of watch-word, that they may not stray and lose their companions.

Thus, we see, that retire whithersoever they may in the winter, they return again early in the spring, and are, as it now appears, the first summer birds that come back. Perhaps the mildness of the season may have quickened the emigration of the curlews this year.

They spend the day in high elevated fields and sheep-walks; but seem to descend in the night to streams and meadows, perhaps for water, which their upland haunts do not afford them.

THE SMALLEST WILLOW WREN.

The ſmalleſt uncreſted or willow-wren, or chiff-chaf, is the next early ſummer bird which we have remarked; it utters two ſharp piercing notes, ſo loud in hollow woods as to occaſion an echo, and is uſually heard about the 20th of March.

FERN OWL, OR GOAT SUCKER.

The country people have a notion that the *fern owl*, or *churn owl*, or *eve-jarr*, which they alſo call a *puckeridge*, is very injurious, to weanling calves, by inflicting, as it ſtrikes at them, the fatal diſtemper known to cow-leeches, by the name of *puckeridge*. Thus does this harmleſs, ill-fated bird, fall under a double imputation which it does by no means deſerve, in Italy, of ſucking the teats of goats, whence it is called *caprimulgus*; and with us of communicating a deadly diſorder to cattle. But the truth of the matter is, the malady above-mentioned is occaſioned by the *aſtrus bovis*, a dipterous inſect which lays its eggs along the chines of kine, where the maggots, when hatched, eat their way through the hide of the beaſt into the fleſh, and grow to a very large ſize. I have juſt talked with a man, who ſays, he has more than once ſtripped calves who have died of the *puckeridge*; that the ail or complaint lay along the chine, where the fleſh was much ſwelled, and filled with purulent matter. Once I myſelf ſaw a large rough maggot of this ſort ſqueezed out of the back of a cow.

Theſe maggots in Eſſex are called Wornils.

The leaſt obſervation and attention would convince men, that theſe birds neither injure the goatherd nor the grazier, but are perfectly harmleſs, and ſubſiſt alone, being night birds, on night inſects, ſuch as *ſcarabæi* and *phalænæ*; and through the month of July, moſtly on the *ſcarabæus ſolſtitialis*, which in many diſtricts abound at that ſeaſon. Thoſe that we have opened, have always had their craw ſtuffed with large night moths and their eggs, and pieces of chaffers: nor does it anywiſe appear how they can, weak and unarmed as they ſeem, inflict any harm upon kine, unleſs they poſſeſs the powers of animal magnetiſm, and can affect them by fluttering over them.

A *fern owl*, this evening, (Auguſt 27) ſhowed off in a very unuſual and entertaining manner, by hawking round and round the circumference of my great ſpreading oak, for twenty times following, keeping moſtly cloſe to the graſs, but occaſionally glancing up amidſt the boughs of the tree. This amuſing bird was then in purſuit of a brood of ſome particular phalæna belonging to the oak, of which there are ſeveral ſorts; and exhibited on the occaſion a command of wing ſuperior, I think, to that of the ſwallow itſelf.

When a perſon approaches the haunt of fern-owls in an evening, they continue flying round the head of the obtruder, and by ſtriking their wings together above their backs, in the manner that the pigeons called ſmiters are known to do, make a ſmart ſnap: perhaps at that time that they are jealous for their young, and this noiſe and geſture are intended by way of menance.

Fern-owls have attachment to oaks, no doubt on account of food; for the next evening we ſaw one again ſeveral times among the boughs of the ſame tree;

tree; but it did not skim round its stem over the grass, as on the evening before. In May these birds find the *Scarabæus melolontha* on the oak; and the *Scarabæus solstitialis* at Midsummer. These peculiar birds can only be watched and observed for two hours in the 24, and then in a dubious twilight, an hour after sun-set, and an hour before sun-rise.

On this day (July 14, 1789) a woman brought me two eggs of a *fern-owl*, or *eve-jarr*, which she found on the verge of the hanger, to the left of the hermitage, under a breechen shrub. This person who lives just at the foot of the hanger, seems well acquainted with these nocturnal swallows, and says she has often found their eggs near that place, and that they lay only two at a time on the bare ground. The eggs were oblong, dusky, and streaked somewhat in the manner of the plumage of the parent bird, and were equal in size at each end. The dam was sitting on the eggs when found, which contained the rudiments of young, and would have been hatched perhaps in a week.—From hence we may see the time of their breeding, which corresponds pretty well with that of the swift, as does also the period of their arrival. Each species is usually seen about the beginning of May. Each breed but once in a summer; each lays only two eggs.

July 4, 1790. The woman who brought me two *fern-owls* eggs last year, on July 14, on this day produced me two more, one of which had been lain this morning, as appears plainly, because there was only one in the nest the evening before. They were found as last July, on the verge of the down above the hermitage, under a breechen shrub, on the naked ground.——Last year those eggs were full of young, and just ready to be hatched.

These circumstances point out the exact time when these curious nocturnal migratory birds lay their eggs, and hatch their young.

Fern-owls, like snipes, stone curlews, and some other birds, make no nest. Birds that build on the ground do not make much of nests.

(To be continued.)

LAW REPORT.

SESSION-HOUSE, CLERKENWELL-GREEN, JULY 4.

GAME OF FARO.

The KING *v.* OLDKNOW, *for keeping a Gambling House.*

THE defendant, Mr. Oldknow, being convicted before two magistrates on 12 Geo. II. of keeping a gaming-house, and of course being obliged to submit to a fine of 200l. appealed from that conviction to the quarter-sessions.

The conviction was first read to the court, the substance of which was, that Francis Wood Oldknow, of Conduit-street, in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square, had, subsequent to the 24th of June, 1739, viz. on May 8, 1795, set up and maintained a certain unlawful game, to be determined by the chance of cards, under the denomination of Faro; and on May 11, being summoned to appear before two of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, viz. D. Conant, and John Scott, Esqrs. and having heard the said charge read over to him and being asked if he had any thing to say for himself, why he should

not be convicted, he pleaded *Not guilty*.

Notwithstanding this, three witnesses, to wit, James Gambier, son of Admiral Gambier, William Lemon, son of Sir William Lemon, and John Cowper, Esqrs. came before the said justices, and declared upon their oaths, that between the hours of one and two o'clock in the morning of the 8th of May, they were at No. 32, Conduit-street; that there were divers persons there playing at the game of Faro; that the said F. W. Oldknow was then present, and acted as master of the table at which the said game was playing; that he paid and received money at the said table, and being asked to give change for a draught, he said, we give no change. We have lost so much money by changing draughts, we are determined to change no more. Ths defendant being convicted before the said justices, forfeited, as we have before observed, 200l. according to the statute, to be distributed as the law law directs.

Mr. Shepherd spoke in support of this conviction. He said, the case he had to state was a very short one. On the conviction itself, he should make no comments. He reminded the court, that a conviction of the same sort, about a twelve-month ago came before them, to which he had made all possible objections. That case was afterwards removed into the court of King's Bench, and was argued with great ingenuity and ability by Mr. Knowlys; but, however, the Court of King's Bench ratified that conviction, and this was drawn on the same madel. The case he had to state to them was this, That Mr. Oldknow kept a Faro Bank; that is to say, that he was the proprietor, or one of the proprietors, or appeared to be one of the proprietors of the bank, and acted as such; and the Act of Parliament said, "if any person shall set up and maintain the games of Faro, &c." The only possible way in which the conrt could be informed whether a man set up, kept, and maintained such a game, must necessarily be from the acts of that person who was charged; and if a man assumed to himself a certain character, and conducted himself, as filling that character, the law, and courts of justice construing this, would hold that he acted in that character which he assumed. Mr. Oldknow had for a considerable space of time acted as the master and owner of the table, that is to say, as the keeper of the bank. Though the court might not probably be adepts in the game of Faro, yet of s[o] fashionable a game they mig[ht] perhaps have received some information. It was played by cards. —The keeper of the bank played against all those to whom he dealt, and who played at the table. The dealing of the cards, however, was of no consequence, and nothing was more common than for the keeper of the bank not to deal the cards, but to get somebody to deal for him. That game was sometimes played for so many hours together, and was sure that no muscular strength of the arm could go through the constant dealing of the cards. Yet Oldknow himself was the person who received and paid, the money to those persons who won it. He also took upon himself to give or refuse change. For when Mr. Gambier, Mr. Lemon, and Mr. Cowper, were all present, and Mr. Lemon wished him to give change for a draft, his answer was, we give no change for draughts

draughts or notes. Now the only queſtion in this caſe was, whether from the facts which would be ſtated by the witneſſes whom he ſhould produce. Mr. Oldknow *ſet up and maintained this game of Faro.* How thoſe gentlemen who were the owners of the bank might divide and ſettle their individual ſhares, it was totally impoſſible for him to ſay; but Mr. Oldknow always appeared and acted as the maſter and owner of the bank, and therefore unleſs the Act of Parliament was to be completely defeated, it muſt be held that Mr. Oldknow, ſet up, and maintained that game; if it were neceſſary toprove who were actual owners, ſome perſon would always ſtart from behind the curtain, and prove that the man who appeared to be, and acted as the owner of the bank, was not [illegible] in fact. Mr. Oldknow was [illegible]ainly the perſon who conducted this Faro Table, with immenſe profit to himſelf, which trade induced him to have lodged this appeal. Had he not even done ſo, he muſt have paid the penalty of 200l. Mr. Oldknow had, ſince the conviction, doubled, tripled, quadrupled, and had very likely made ten times the ſum of 200l. and therefore the appeal was of advantage to him, though at the peril of payment of coſts afterwards. He ſhould call theſe gentlemen, and prove his caſe.

There was only one other fact which he wiſhed to ſtate on the part of Mr. Gambier, and the other gentlemen whe were along with him. He believed at the onſet they did not ſpeculate on lodging this information. In his apprehenſion, it did great honour to thoſe perſons who had compelled them to give evidence againſt the defendant, becauſe he would venture to ſay, that nothing in this great town, and particularly in that quarter of it, was more deſtructive than ſuch gaming houſes; and the magiſtrates could not poſſibly apply their attention better, than by ſuppreſſing this ſpecies of gaming, becauſe every man, who knew any thing of ſociety, knew what dreadful miſchiefs it produced among young unthinking men, who were led frequently to play. Mr. Gambier, and ſome of the other gentlemen, had a complaint of a different nature to make on Mr. Oldknow. They went before the magiſtrates, for the purpoſe of complaining of an aſſault. They ſtated the whole of the tranſaction before the magiſtrates upon which the magiſtrates ſaid this, "Though the aſſault may have been committed on you, and you may therefore think it a matter of importance, yet we, as the guardians of the Police of this city, conſider that there is ſomething of more importance to the public than this aſſault, to wit, the information or evidence which you have laid before us, that Mr. Oldknow keeps a Faro Table. This information we are bound to take notice of; and therefore we call on you to ſtate the whole tranſaction." On hearing that tranſaction, the magiſtrates convicted Oldknow. He ſhould call his witneſſes, and prove that Mr. Oldknow was guilty of the offence, and conſequently that he was properly convicted.

Mr. Gambier was here called by Mr. Shepherd.

He was ſitting on the bench, but Mr. Knowlys, counſel for the defendant, inſiſted that he ſhould come down and ſtand in the place where other witneſſes were

were examined, that the court and jury might distinctly see and hear him. This he readily complied with.

Mr. Knowlys then apprized him, that he was going to prove by his evidence, an offence for which he himself might be indicted. The witness told him he was perfectly aware of it.

Mr. Gambier said he was at No. 32, Conduit-street, on the 8th of May last, between one and two o'clock in the morning, there were two persons there besides himself playing at Faro. These two persons were playing against the bank. The keeper of the bank played against all the persons present. He did not know whether the dealer of the cards was interested. He might or might not. [He here described the manner in which the game of Faro was played.] He said he knew Mr. Oldknow, and saw him there that night. He was paying and receiving money as a person playing in favour of the bank, and looking about him to see who lost. After Mr. Lemon had lost all that he had, whatever he had, he asked for change of a draft. He did not recollect for what sum the draft was drawn. Mr. Oldknow refused him change, and said we have lost so much money by giving change for drafts, that we will give no more. He staid there about half an hour. He had been there before, and had seen Mr. Oldknow there before. Mr. Oldknow was dealing the cards there one night before; and, as a person belonging to the bank, he was receiving money from those gentlemen who lost, and paying to those who had won. The odds, he understood, were greatly in favour of the bank. Mr. Cowper was there that night.

He was here cross-examined by Mr. Knowlys, who said, as between gentlemen, he should be sorry to ask the witness any questions that were disagreeable, but he hoped Mr. Gambier would recollect that he must discharge his duty to his client, and that he might be obliged to ask him some disagreeable questions. Mr. Gambier replied he should most readily answer any question he chose to put to him.

Mr. Gambier admitted he heard Mr. Oldknow say to Mr. Lemon, when he wanted change for a draft, we have lost so much money by giving change for drafts, that we will give no more. It was not said by Mr. Oldknow that any draft of his (the witness) was not paid. He said there was in fact no draft of his which had been given at that table, which was not paid. He admitted there was a draft given by him [illegible] another table, which had not been paid. The reason was, they were extremely insolent, and he told them he should pay it when it was convenient for him. There was no attempt made by him or Mr. Lemon to enforce payment of the draft, by seizing on the money of the bank. He supposed that would have been a robbery. He was not at all intoxicated. He could not tell what quantity of wine he had drank, but he recollected perfectly what passed, and swore positively he was not in liquor.

Mr. Chairman here observed, that he could not suppose those gentlemen were admitted into this house in a state of intoxication, otherwise it would have been shameful in the legislature not to have inflicted an heavier punishment.

Mr. Gambier assured the court again, that he was perfectly sober

ber at the time. In conſequence of ſome very high words, Mr. Oldknow ſtruck Mr. Lemon, after refuſing to give change for the draft. The cards were thrown up, and ſome of them, he believed, went over Mr. Oldknow's head. He had very good reaſon to ſuppoſe they would have been all murdered, if they had not called the watch.

Mr. Cowper was next examined by Mr, Knap. He ſaid he was in this houſe on the 8th of May laſt. He knew nothing of the game of Faro. Mr. Oldknow was at one end of the table playing at the game. He received and paid money. There were ſome other perſons beſides him at the other ſide of the table. The witneſs knew nothing of the game itſelf, and was there only as an indifferent ſpectator. He was there once before, and Mr. Oldknew was there, and was playing againſt the company. He then likewiſe received and paid money.

On being croſs-examined by Mr. Conſt, he ſaid he ſaw Mr. Oldknow and the company playing at ſome game, and as he was totally ignorant of the nature of it, he only learned from the information of others, that it was the game of Faro. The information given to the magiſtrates was in conſequence of the aſſault that took place. He ſaid he was ſober at the time. The cauſe of the diſpute between Mr. Oldknow and Mr. Lemon, was Mr. Oldknow's refuſing to change Mr. Lemon's draft. Mr. Lemon made no attempt to help himſelf out of the caſh belonging to the bank, but he thought it was extraordinary that change was refuſed for his draft after he had loſt ſo much money. He threw the cards about the room, and as Mr. Oldknow was oppoſite to him, ſome of them might ſtrike him.

Mr. Butler was next examined, This witneſs only ſpoke to the local ſituation of this gaming houſe. This was the caſe on the part of the proſecution.

DEFENCE.

Mr, Knowlys ſaid, the caſe on the part of the proſecution being finiſhed, he hoped the Court wonld indulge him with a few obſervations on behalf of the defendant.

They had called three witneſſes the laſt of whom only ſpoke to the local ſituation of the houſe in which the offence was ſuppoſed to have been committed. He contended there was nothing clearer in the adminiſtration of criminal juſtice, than that the Court in this caſe, under the Act of Parliament, including alſo the Jury, would certainly heſitate extremely before they drew a concluſion unfavourable to a man whom the law preſumed to be innocent till they could draw their evidence from a pure fountain. The court would not, in the exerciſe of that power which was taken, in his opinion, to the great diſadvantage of the ſubject, from perſons changing every day, and more acquainted with the different channels of life, than thoſe who only moved in one ſphere. The court in this caſe exerciſing all the powers of a jury, would not proceed on different principles from thoſe on which a jury wonld have decided this caſe. He took it, that from this evidence there was as little for perſons ſeriouſly conſidering the ſubject, to draw a deciſion againſt a man, as any that could well be offered. When the court conſidered the evidence that is to ſay, from what quarter it

it came, under what circumstances it came from those quarters, they must mark how far it ought to be conclusive. All the evidence had been given by persons who were themselves *participes criminis*. They were persons involved in equal guilt in the contemplation of the law; that is, they were persons who, by their example, encouraged the abominable and destructive practice of gaming; and by their practice, actually engaged in that which was illegal and destructive to the morals of the people, and to the peace of the state. They were, the one certainly in a greater degree than the other, liable to be indicted, and were marked out for punishment. If two persons were to come before a jury, to give evidence, what would the jury expect? They would certainly expect they should come as persons placing themselves in a responsible and respectable light, before they would give credit to them. These witnesses came not only disqualifying themselves, by representing themselves as criminals known to the law; but they had described a scene which was acted at a time when persons in the ordinary course of life were taking that repose which was necessary for carrying on the fair business of the day. They must necessarily have been in a state of inebriety, though they themselves were not sensible of it. They ought not to have come and stated in the face of a court of justice, that they had been guilty of an open flagrant violation of the law; that they had committed a crime, and had rendered themselves obnoxious to justice. It became no man to say I am criminal, and have transgressed the laws of my country. It was in a peculiar manner indecent to say so in a Court of Justice. The candour, the kindness, the charity whith which Courts and Juries considered the conduct of every man, must necessarily lead them to suppose, when they saw gentlemen of the utmost respectability (and except in so far as they had trangressed the law, he did not call in question their conduct in other respects) coming into a court of justice, and stating where they had been, and how they had acted. Courts and Juries must suppose they were in a situation which they themselves by their evidence had negatived. They might say, "We are young men, and are capable of the deviations of young men; we have indulged more in the conviviality of company, than we can fairly justify; and if we have committed a crime we hope our inebriety may pl[ead] our excuse for it when we co[me] to state it." But it would be extremely necessary for the Court to advert to the situation of those gentlemen. They came there to give evidence of a crime committed, and asked of the Court including the Jury, to conclude from their evidence, that the defendant was guilty: so that when they had no other excuse but inebriety to plead, they had declared upon their oaths they were not in that situation. According to their evidence it was not to be supposed they had been in convivial company; and yet from the conduct of those gentlemen, one must necessarily conclude, they must have been in some advanced state of inebriety. If they were, who were the persons to prove this offence? These gentlemen, from the ardour of youth, and not from any intention to conceal

ceal the truth, had put themselves in a situation, in which their judgments must necessarily have misled them.

Mr. Chairman said, the learned counsel could not suppose the witnesses were intoxicated when both of them had sworn they were sober.

Mr. Knowlys said, they had certainly stated they were sober, but that statement could not be supposed to be true. Men when intoxicated, commonly supposed themselves extremely wise, while they appeared to all the rest of the world to be extremely foolish. They believed they were much more sober than their neighbours, when in fact they were more drunk. The evidence given on that occasion came from persons in that situation, and there was nobody to confirm them.

He therefore put his defence principally upon two points, first of all, the witnesses were in such a state of mind, as deprived them of the exercise of judgment, so as to enable them to distinguish transactions, and to speak to them with clearness and certainty; and 2dly, they came there as criminals themselves, offending against the law upon their own evidence.

These were the arguments which he had to offer, which weighed strongly in his mind, and which he trusted would also weigh with the court.

Mr. Chairman asked Mr. Const, who was also Counsel for the defendant, if he meant to confirm what Mr. Knowlys had said by any observations.

Mr. Const replied, that he certainly could not help feeling the truth and force of what had been urged by his learned friend: but at the same time he could not help perceiving also the way in which the Court seemed to receive it. He thought it would be to little purpose to add any observations to those that had been made.

Mr. Chairman supposed, if nothing else was to be offered, that the conviction must be affirmed. —Conviction affirmed.

By a clause in the statute, triple costs are to be given, and the Court was under some difficulty how they were to be ascertained. At last they ordered the Attorney for the prosecution to make out his bill of costs, and that was to serve as a basis on which the Court might proceed in awarding the costs given by the statute.

COURT OF KING's BENCH.

THURSDAY, JULY 2.

Crim. Con.—Fossard *v.* Tubbs.

This was an action for criminal conversation between the defendant and the plaintiff's wife.

The plaintiff superintended a Riding School, and married in 1793, his present wife, who had been taught to ride at his school.

The defendant is clerk to an eminent attorney near St. James's Square, and became acquainted with the defendant's lady by frequenting an assembly very often held at Brompton. The plaintiff and his wife took a house in that neighbourhood, which was near the Riding School. The plaintiff and his wife had lived together with great affection, and a child was the fruit of their marriage.

The intimacy between the defendant and the plaintiff's wife was carried on with great secrecy, but was at last discovered by one of

of the plaintiff's servants, by a letter that was sent to the house to his mistress. It was then discovered that the defendant had taken lodgings for three weeks in Jermyn-street, where he had only one room and a bed in it. It was proved by the persons who dwelt in this house, that the defendant and the plaintiff's wife saw each other there, and the landlady proved that the defendant's bed was one day in a different condition from what it had been in the morning, when it was made, but there was nobody in the house who saw an act of adultery. The defendant after this took another lodging in York-street, at a sadler's. The plaintiff's wife went there one day attended by her man servant, who she ordered to call for her at a future hour. Instead of which the servant went home (for he suspected the intimacy of his mistress with the defendant) and told his master where his mistress was. The plaintiff came to the house and found his wife and the defendant concealed in a closet. The plaintiff being much enraged beat the defendant so as to strike out three of his teeth. No person in this house either saw an act of adultery.

The counsel for the defendant contended in the first place, that the act of adultery had not been made out. Secondly, that if it was to be implied, the case must then be considered as an unfortunate case, that the plaintiff had already had his revenge of the defendant. That the plaintiff was to blame also for not having taken sufficient care of his wife, that he had often let her go to this assembly without being properly attended; for that the infidelity of a wife was not to be wondered at where the husband was negligent.

Lord Kenyon pointed out to the Jury the questions which chiefly demanded ther attention. First, whether they thought the adultery was to be inferred from the evidence? and if they found that in the affirmative, then what damages ought to be given? His lordship saw no reason for blaming the plaintiff in the part he had taken upon this occasion. If the Jury were of that opinion too, they would find a verdict for the plaintiff. He desired the Jury, however, to observe moderation in settling the amount of the damages, at the same time he thought they ought to give something more than nominal damages.

Verdict for the plaintiff, damages 400l.

ON HUNTING.

LETTER XXI.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

An unpleasant circumstance happening in my domestic concerns, has prevented me, till this moment, of attending to the task I have undertaken for you. If, therefore, my present letter does not contain as much as either yourselves or subscribers could wish, you may rely on my next being lengthened to the full extent of your limits.

The inexperience of huntsmen, in several instances, were pointed out towards the conclusion of my last, and my present is intended still further to impress on their minds the necessity of being steady on all occasions in Fox Hunting.

Different

Different counties require different casts: such huntsmen as have been used to a woodland, and inclosed country, I have seen lose time in an open country, where wide casts are always necessary.

When you want to cast round a flock of sheep, the whipper-in ought to drive them the other way, lest they should keep running on before you.

A fox seldom goes over, or under a *gate*, when he can avoid it.

Huntsmen are very frequently conceited, and very obstinate. Oftentimes have I seen them, when their hounds came to a check, turn directly back, on seeing hounds at head, which they had no opinion of, *supposing* the fox was gone another way. Better, surely, would it be, to make a short cast forward first; they then might be *certain* the hounds were wrong, and of course, could make their own cast with greater confidence. The advantage, next to that of knowing whither the fox *is* gone, is that of knowing, with certainty whither he is *not*.

Most huntsmen like to have all their hounds turned after them, when they make a cast: I wonder not at them, for it, but I am always sorry when I see it done; for, till I find a huntsman that is infallible, I shall continue to think the more my hounds spread, the better, as long as they are within sight or hearing, it is sufficient. Many a time have I seen an obstinate hound hit off the scent, when an obstinate huntsman, by casting the wrong way, has done all in his power to prevent it. Two foxes I remember to have seen killed, in one day, by skirting hounds, whilst the huntsman was making his cast the contrary way.

When hounds, running in cover, come into a road, and horses are on before, let the huntsman hold them quickly on beyond where the horses have been, trying the opposite side as he goes along. Should the horsemen have been long enough there to have headed back the fox, let them then try back. Condemn me not for suffering hounds *to try back*, when the fox *has been headed back*; I recommend it at no other time.

When your hounds divide into many parts, you had better go off with the first fox that breaks. The ground will soon get tainted; nor will hounds like a cover where they are often changing.

If a cover be very large, and you have many scents, be not in a hurry to get your hounds together;—if your pack be numerous, let them run seperate, only taking care that none get away entirely from the rest; by this means many foxes will be equally distrest, the hounds will get together at last, and one fox, at the least, you may expect to kill.

The heading a fox back at first, if the cover be not a large one, is oftentimes of service to hounds, as he will not stop, and cannot go unseen. When a fox has been hard run, I have known it turn out otherwise; and hounds, that would have easily killed him out of the cover, have left him in it.

If it be not your intention that a fox should break, you should prevent him I think, as much as you can, from coming at all out of the cover; for though you should head him back afterwards, it most probably would put the hounds to a fault. When a pack of fox-hounds once leave a cover after their game, they do not readily return to it again.

When a fox has been often headed back on one side of a co-

ver, and a huntſman knows there is not any body on the other to halloo him, the firſt fault is hounds come to, let him caſt that way, leſt the fox ſhould be gone off; and if he be ſtill in the cover he may ſtill recover him.

Suffer not your huntſman to take out a lame hound. If any be tender footed, he will tell you, perhaps, that they will not mind it when they are out; - probably they may not; but, how will they be on the next day? A hound, not in condition to run, cannot be of much ſervice to the pack; and, the taking him out at that time may occaſion him a long confinement afterwards. Put it not to the trial. Should any fall lame while they are out, leave them at the firſt houſe that you come to.

I have ſeen huntſmen hunt their young hounds in couples. Let me beg of you not to ſuffer it. I know you would be ſorry to ſee your hounds hanging acroſs a hedge, grinning at each other, perhaps, in the very agonies of death, yet it is an accident that often has happened; and it is an accident ſo likely to happen, that I am ſurpriſed any man of common ſenſe will run the riſk of it. If neceſſary, I had much rather they ſhould be held in couples at the cover ſide, till the fox be found.

(To be continued.)

For the Sporting Magazine.

Curious Memorial *of a very Singular* Feat *of* Activity.

IN the chancel of the church of Walton upon Thames, a very curious monument is preſerved which conſiſts of ſeveral plates nailed up againſt the ſouth wall. Two of them repreſent a man riding upon a ſtag: The others contain his wife, children, and epitaph: That they were once laid over a grave-ſtone is evident, but what part of the church is not known, neither at what time, or on what occaſion they were taken up. They were, however, for a long time looſe, and kept in the veſtry.

An ancient ſexton, many years ago, explained the figures engraved thereon, by the following traditionary ſtory, which though ſtrange, appears, from the concurrent teſtimony of the monument, not to be without foundation.

John Selvyn, the perſon repreſented with his wife and children, and alſo riding on the ſtag, was, as appears by the inſcription, under-keeper of the park at Oatlands in Surry, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

This man was according to the before-named hiſtorian, extremely famous for his ſtrength, agility and ſkill in horſemanſhip, ſpecimens of all which he exhibited before the queen, at a grand ſtag-hunt in that park, where attending, as was the duty of his office, he in the heat of the chace ſuddenly leaped from his horſe upon the back of the ſtag (both running at the ſame time with their utmoſt ſpeed) and not only kept his ſeat gracefully in ſpite of every effort of the affrighted beaſt, but drawing his ſword, with it guided him towards the queen, and coming near her preſence, plunged it in his throat, ſo that the animal fell dead at her feet. This was thought ſufficiently wonderful to be chronicled on his monument, and he is accordingly pourtrayed in the act of ſtabbing the beaſt.

Rules of Cocking *observed among the Inhabitants at* Sumatra *in the East-Indies.*

THEY are very fond of cock-fighting. Their cock-pit, if the expreſſion may be uſed, is a ſpot on the level ground, or a ſtage erected and covered in. It is incloſed with a railing which keeps off the ſpectators: none but the handlers and heelers being admitted within ſide. A man who has a high opinion of, and regard for his cock, will not fight him under a certain number of dollars, which he places in order on the floor; his poorer adverſary is, perhaps, unable to depoſit one half, the ſtanders by make up the ſum, and receive their dividends in proportion, if ſucceſsful. A father on his death bed has been known to deſire his ſon to take the firſt opportunity of matching a cock for a ſum equal to his whole property, under a blind conviction of its being invulnerable. Cocks of the ſame colour are never matched; but a grey againſt a pile, a yellow againſt a red, and the like. Great pains are taken in rearing and feeding. The cocks are frequently handled, and accuſtomed to ſpar in public, in order to prevent any ſhyneſs. Contrary to our laws, the owner is allowed to take up, and handle his cock during the battle, to clear his eye of a feather, or his mouth of blood.—When a cock is killed, or runs, the other muſt have ſufficient ſpirit and vigour left to peck at him three times on his being held up to him for that purpoſe, or it becomes a drawn battle; and ſometimes an experienced cocker will place the head of his vanquiſhed bird in ſuch an uncouth ſituation as to terrify the other, and render him unable to give this proof of victory. The cocks are never trimmed, but matched in full feather. The articicial ſpur uſed in Sumatra reſembles, in ſhape, the blade of a ſcymeter, and proves a more deſtructive weapon than the European ſpur. It has no ſocket, but is tied to the leg; and in the poſition of it, the nicety of the match is regulated. As in horſe-racing weight is proportioned to inches, ſo in cocking; here a bird of ſuperior weight and ſize is brought to an equality with his adverſary, by fixing the ſteel ſpur ſo mony ſcales of the leg above the natural ſpur, and thus obliging him to fight with a degree of diſadvantage. It rarely happens that both cocks ſurvive the combat.

For the Sporting Magazine.

A Note by the Tranſlator of the Marquis de Chastellux's *Travels in* North America, *in the Year* 1780, 1781, 1782.

THE indolence and diſſipation of the middling and lower claſs of white inhabitants of Virginia, are ſuch as to give pain to every reflecting mind. Horſe racing, cock-fighting, and boxing-matchos, are ſtanding amuſements, for which they neglect all buſineſs; and in the latter of which they conduct themſelves with a barbarity worthy of their ſavage neighbours. The ferocious practice of ſtage boxing in England is urbanity, compared with the Virginian mode of fighting. In their combats, unleſs ſpecially precluded, they are admitted (to uſe

use their own term) "to bite, b-ll—ck, and goudge," which operations, when the first onset with fists is over, consists in fastening on the nose or ears of their adversaries with their teeth, seizing him by the genitals, and dexterously scooping out an eye; on which account it is no uncommon circumstance to meet men in the prime of youth, deprived of one of those organs. This is no traveller's exaggeration; I speak from knowledge and observation. In the summer months it is very common to make a party on horseback to a limestone spring, near which there is usually some little, but with spiritious liquors, if the party are not themselves provided, where their debauch frequently terminates in a boxing-match, a horse-race, or perhaps both. During a day's residence at Leesburg, I was myself accidentally drawn into one of those parties, where I soon experienced the strength of the liquor, which was concealed by the refreshing coolness of the water. While we were seated round the spring, at the edge of a delightful wood, four or five countrymen arrived, headed by a veteran cyclops, the terror of the neighbourhood, ready on every occasion to risk his remaining eye. We soon found ourselves under the necessity of relinquishing our posts, and making our escape from these fellows, who evidently sought to provoke a quarrel. On our return home, whilst I was rejoicing at our good fortune, and admiring the moderation of my company, we arrived at a plain spot of ground by a wood side, on which my horse no sooner set foot, than taking the bit between his teeth, off he went at full speed, attended by the hoops and hallooings of my companions. An Englishman is not easily thrown off his guard on horseback; but at the end of half a mile my horse stopped short, as if he had been shot, and threw me with considerable violence over his head; my buckle, for I was without boots, entangled me in the stirrup, but fortunately broke into twenty pieces. The company rode up, delighted with the adventure; and it was then, for the first time, I discovered that I had been purposely induced, by one of my *friends*, to change horses with him for the afternoon; that his horse had been accustomed to similar exploits on the same *race-ground*; that the whole of the business was neither more nor less than a Virginian piece of pleasantry; and that my friends thought they had exhibited great moderation in not exposing me, at the spring to the effects of *biting*, *b-ll-king*, and *goudging*.

The Faro Table; *an Anecdote.*

SOME years ago, a stranger, dressed in a plain citizen's attire, took his seat at the Faro Table, at Aix-la-Chapelle, when the bank was proclaimed more than commonly rich. After having some little time engaged in the common play of the table, he challenged the bank, and tossed his pocket book to the banker, that he might not question his ability of payment in case he lost. The banker surprized at the boldness of the adventurer, and no less so at his ordinary appearance at first hesitated to accept of the challenge; but on opening the book, and seeing bills to a prodigious

digious amount, and on the strangers sternly and repeatedly insisting on his compliance with the laws of the game, with much reluctance, he prepared the cards for the great event. The surprize was naturally great, and all eyes attentive to the trembling hands of the affrighted banker, who, while the stranger sat unruffled and unconcerned, turned up the card which decided his ruin, and the other's success.

The table was of course immediately broken up, and the stranger in triumph, with perfect coolness and serenity of features, turned to a person who stood at his elbow, to whom he gave orders to take charge of the money. Heavens! exclaimed an old infirm officer, in the Austrian service, and who had sat next to him at the table, if I had the twentieth part of your success this night, I should be the happiest man in the universe. If thou wouldst be this happy man, replied the stranger, briskly, then thou shalt have it; and, without waiting for a reply, disappeared from the room. Some little time afterwards the entrance of a servant astonished the company with the extraordinary generosity of the stranger, as with his peculiar good fortune, by presenting the Austrian officer with the twentieth part of the Faro Bank. Take this, Sir, said the servant, my master requires no answer, and he suddenly left him without exchanging another word. The next morning it was rumoured at Aix-la-Chapelle that the king of Prussia had entered the town in disguise; and on the recollection of his person, the town soon recognized him to be the successful stranger at the Faro Table.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the following worthy a place in your very valuable publication, by inserting it, you will very much oblige,

Workington, Yours, &c.
July 13, 1795. W. H.

AT the assizes for 1794, held at Carlisle before the Hon. Mr. Justice Lawrence, a cause came on to be tried, a short state of which is as follows:

Mr. Joseph Walker, the plaintiff, and Mr. Wm. Hayhead, the defendant, being near neighbours at a village called Dean, about six miles from this place, and their lands adjoining, the plaintiff's gelding happened on the 6th of May, 1794, to get over (the defendant's) field, was discovered there by him, upon which he immediately led it out of the field by the ears, and kicked it in the lish several times with his foot with all his force, (he being a remarkable stout young man, and with very strong shoes plaited with iron) still keeping hold of its ears, 'till being discovered by a young woman, he immediately desisted, and the gelding went home; but the next day was discovered to be very unwell, and for several days following was tried to do its usual work of going to market, &c. but still continued to be very lame, and about the 3d or 4th of June it became so unwell as to require to be lifted with girths, &c. to take its meat, and about the 7th of June, Mr. Walker, the plaintiff, (to put the poor horse out of his pain, there being no hopes of

of its recovery) very humanely caused it to bled to death.

At the trial of the cause, the plaintiff proved the kicking, the value of the horse, &c. very much to the satisfaction of the learned Judge, who, in summing up the evidence, reprobated the conduct of the defendant in the strongest manner, and earnestly recommended it to the Jury to give a verdict to the full value of the gelding, but they, contrary to his directions, gave a verdict for five shillings only, alledging as a reason for giving such small damages, that the plaintiff ought not to have bled the horse to death, but let it die of itself.

However, from the nature of the case, the plaintiff was entitled to full costs, so that it cost the defendant not less than 100l.

Attorney for the plaintiff, Mr. Jeremiah Thompson. Counsel, Mr. Serjeant Cockell, and Mr. Wood. Attorney for the defendant, Mr. Henry Bowman. Counsel, Messrs. Chambre, Law, and Christian.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

I WISH through the medium of your extensively circulated Magazine, to promulgate a caution materially affecting your country readers, and others who are in the habit of attending Fairs, Races, or Encampments, either for the purposes of pleasure or business. It is a fact too notorious to be disputed, that for several years there existed in this metropolis, a most daring gang of villains, denominated the *genteel knucklers*, who in defiance of Magistracy, supported themselves in extravagance and debauchery by the most attrocious acts of plunder.

When the new Police Bill was enacted, this systematic confederacy of plunderers directly attracted the notice of the Magistrates who were appointed to act under this bill; they saw the urgent necessity there was for taking some decisive steps against a combination of such a dangerous nature. The exertions of the Police were, in a considerable degree crowned with success. Many members of this society, who were found lurking about places of public amusement, were apprehended, and by virtue of a clause inserted in this bill, they were imprisoned as reputed thieves for six months.

The gang were alarmed, and soon found it impracticable to carry on their depredations with such publicity and success as formerly. But to make amends for such a considerable diminution of their profits, they determined, unanimously, to change the scene of action; the unsuspecting rustic, or wealthy farmer now became the objects of their notice. The resource where they expected to replenish their exhausted capital, and it is seriously tu be lamented, that they have hitherto met with such success.——For it is an alarming truth, that there is not a fair, race, or encampment of the least note, but what is now infested with these light-fingured gentry, who attend for no other purpose than to commit robberies. Surely such villains demand the most determined and vigorous exertions from the country magistrates to stop their progress, and it is indispensibly necessary that persons visiting these places, should be very much on their guard, if they mean to preserve what property they may have

have about them, as the class of thieves denounced are very expert in affecting their marauding designs, and are by no means liable to suspicion, as they always exhibit a genteel appearance. Hoping this caution will have some effect in exposing such iniquitous practice.

I am,
New Flash Ken, Gentlemen,
Carey Street. Your's, &c.
Nosing Tom.

N. B. These gentlemen pick-pockets, who run about the country, are very frequently attended by their girls, who are equally expert at the nabbing of a *Tatler* *, or a *Reader* †.

For the Sporting Magazine.

King James *on* Chess Playing.

THE *Basilicon Doron*, written by King James the First, contains in three books, "His Majesties instructions to his dearest sonne, and natural successor, Henry the Prince.

It is to be found in a folio (now very scarce) printed in 1616, entitled, "The Works of the most High and Mighty Prince James, by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, &c." Published by the Bishop of Winton, and dedicated "To the thrice illustrious and most excellent Prince Charles, the only sonne of our sovereign Lord the King."

The whole work is comprised in fifty pages: the first book is "Of a King's Christian duetie towards God." The second, "Of a King's dutie in his office." And the third, "A King's behaviour in indifferent things."

From this last I shall quote the whole passage, which contains his Majesty's opinions of games.

"And as for sitting house pastimes, where with men by driuing time, spurre a free and fast ynough running horse (as the prourbe is) although they are not profitable for the exercise either of minde or body, yet I cannot vtterly condemne them since they may at times supply the roome; which being emptie, would be patent to pernicious idlenesse, *qui nihil totest esse vacuum*. I will not therefore agree with the curiositie of some learned men in our age, in forbidding cardes, dice and other such like games of hazard; although otherwayes surely I reuerence them as notable and godly men, for they are deciued therein in founding their argument upon a mistaken ground which is, that a 'playing a such games, is a kind of lot, and therefore vnlawful; wherein they deciue themselves: for the casting of lot was vsed for triall of the trewth in any obscure thing, that otherways could not be gotton cleared; and therefore was a sort of prophecie: where by the contrary, no man goeth to any of these playes, to clear any obscure trewth, but only gage so much of his owne money as hee pleaseth, vpon the hazard of the running of the cardes or dice, as well as hee would doe upon the speede of a horse or dog, or any such liste gagiour: and so, if they be unlawfull, all gageour vpon vncertainties must likewayes be condemned: not thereby I take the defence of vaine carders and dicers, that waste their moyen, and their time (which fewe consider

* Tatler, cant phrase for a watch.
† Reader, ditto for a pocket-book.

ſider the pretiouſneſse) upon prodigall and continual playing: no I would rather allow it to be diſcharged, where ſuch corruptions cannot be eſchewed. But only I cannot condemne you at ſometimes, when ye have no other thing a doe (as a good king be ſeldome) and are wearie of reading or euill diſpoſed in your perſon, and when it is foule and ſtormie weather, then I ſay may ye lawfully play at the cardes, or the table; for as to dicing, I think becommeth beſt deboſhed ſouldiers to play at on the head of their drums, being only ruled by hazard, and knauiſh cogging.

And as for the cheſſe, I think it ouer fond, becauſe it is ouerwiſe an philoſophicke a folly: for where all ſuch light playes are ordained to free mens heads for a time, from the faſhions thoughts on their affairs; it by the contrarie filleth and troubleth men's heads, with as many faſhious toys of the play, as before it was filled with thoughts on his affaires.

Your's, &c.

T. T. B.

The JUDGE *and the* CARP.

FROM THE FRENCH.

A Country gentleman, who kept a court-leet on his manor, had for a judge, a procureur of a neighbouring town. Having little buſineſs to tranſact, the judge kept audience there but once a year, when it was the cuſtom of the gentleman to invite his neighbours to dinner.

Once it happened to fall on a faſt-day; and the judge, on his arrival, finding no one in court, familiarly poſted into the kitchen to ſee what belly-patch was preparing. The cook being abſent, he had full leiſure to reconnoitre every place; and at length caſting his eyes on a veſſel full of water, he beheld a great number of living *carp*: a ſpectacle which afforded him infinite pleaſure. Finding himſelf very conveniently alone, and wiſely thinking of the next day, he reſolved to take one of them, on the firm perſuaſion that, though it ſhould be miſſed, no one would ſuſpect *him*: thus reſolved, he put it into his breeches, concluding that his pocket would be too inſecure a place.

After this he returned to the hall, where the company were beginning to aſſemble; and it ſo happened, being in the winter, that the judge was placed oppoſite the fire, in the midſt of a numerous aſſemblage of beautiful women. The better to diſguiſe his theft, he placed his robe over his breeches; preſently, however, the carp, feeling the warmth of the fire, began to be in ſome degree agitated, which one of the ladies perceiving, ſhe laughed moſt immoderately loud, though not without hiding her face with her muff. The other ladies, among whom a general whiſper commenced, ſhortly after joined the laugh, peeping every now and then at the *animated breeches* of the judge, but without gueſſing at the *real cauſe* which put them in motion. His worſhip was at firſt ſurpriſed at the uncommon merriment which prevailed, but tracing the occaſional glances of the ladies, his wonder ceaſed. He was not to be eaſily diſconcerted: "I know very well ladies," ſaid he, "that you laugh at me, I ſhall therefore immediately let you ſee the occaſion of it.

it." The Judge giving signs that he was in earnest, his fair audience rose up in the greatest consternation, and half covered their eyes, but he jocosely begged them not to be alarmed, and taking the ear from its strange abode, "Here ladies," cried he, "is the innocent object of your terror; but I will lay a wager that one of you imagined it to be *a fish!*" The men, now, in their turn, laughed heartily at the occurrence, and the ladies, during the remainder of the day, were rallied very successfully.

Birds *on the Isle of* Marmots; *from* Vaillant's Travels *into the Interior parts of* Africa.

(*Continued from page* 146.)

AT the entrance of Saldanha-Bay, there is seen also a small isle, called Dassen Eyland, or the Isle of Marmots. I do not know if any of these animals were ever found here at any former period, but I observed none. A tradition known to all travellers had informed me, that a Danish ship, being prevented by contrary winds from entering the roads at the Cape, took shelter in this bay; and that, after remaining here some time, the captain happening to die, his crew buried him in this small island, and erected a tomb to his memory.

Every time I passed this isle, in order to go to Schaapen Eyland, my ears were assailed by a hollow sound which had in it something very dismal and terrifying. Having mentioned it to my captain, he told me, that if I was desirous, and if it would give me the least pleasure, he would there, especially as he himself wished to see the Danish tomb. Next morning therefore he gave orders for this purpose, and we set out.

In proportion as we approached, this hollow noise excited our curiosity the more, and the sea breaking with great violence against the rocks, which form a rampart round this isle, still added to the murmuring sound, the cause of which we had not been able to discover.

Being at length arrived, we were obliged to wade through the water; as the surf was so violent that the boat could not approach near enough the shore, where we were every moment covered with the spray: but, having at length, clambered up the rocks, with no little difficulty and danger, we beheld such a spectacle as never, perhaps, appeared to the eye of mortal. All of a sudden there arose from the whole surface of the island an impenetrable cloud, which formed at the distance of forty feet above our heads, an immense canopy, or rather a sky, composed of birds of every species, and of all colours: cormorants, sea-gulls, sea-swallows, pelicans, and I believe all the winged tribe of this part of Africa, were here assembled. All their voices mixed together, and modified according to their different kinds, formed such a horrid music, that I was every moment obliged to cover my head, to prevent it from being torn to pieces, and to give a little relief to my ears.

The alarm which we spread was so much the more general among these innumerable legions of birds, as we principally disturbed the females who were then sitting. They had nests, eggs, and young to defend. They were

 like

like furious harpies let loose against us; and their cries rendered us almost deaf. They often flew so near us, that they flapped their wings in our faces; and, though we fired our pieces repeatedly, we were not able to frighten them: it seemed almost impossible to disperse this cloud. We could not move one step without crushing either their eggs or their young ones, so that the earth was entirely strewed with them.

The caverns and crevices of the rocks were inhabited by *phocæ* and *morses*, a kind of sea-calves and sea-lions. Among others, we killed one of the latter, which was of immense size.

The smaller crevices served as places of retreat for penguins, which swarm here above every other kind. This bird, which is about two feet in length, does not carry its body in the same manner as others; it stands perpendicularly on its two feet, which gives it an air of gravity, so much the more ridiculous, as its wings, which have no feathers, hang carelessly down on each side: it never uses them but in swimming. As we advanced towards the middle of the island, we met innumerable troops of them. Standing firm and erect on their legs, these animals never deranged themselves in the least to let us pass; they more particularly surrounded the mausoleum, and seemed as if determined to prevent us from approaching it. All the environs were entirely beset with them. Nature had done more for the plain tomb of the poor Danish captain, than what the imagination of poets goes far in search of, and what the chisel of our artists executes at a great expence: the hideous owl, however, well sculptured in our churches, has not half so dead and melancholy an air as the penguin. The mournful cries of this animal, mixed with those of the sea-calf, impressed on my mind a kind of gloom, which disposed me very much for the tender sensations of sadness and grief. I fixed my eyes for some time on this last asylum of an unfortunate traveller, and honoured his manes with the tribute of a sigh.

We filled our boats with animals of all kinds which we had caught. The penguins were not forgotten; and we extracted abundance of oil from them for burning.

Our sailors also collected a prodigious quantity of eggs, which for several days supplied us with a nourishment that we found delicious, and which very seasonably relieved us from the necessity of feeding upon the dry and too uniform provisions of the ship.

(To be continued.)

Annual Meeting *of* Archers.

THE annual contest of the several societies of Archers took place on Friday, June 19, on Dulwich Common, when the decision was pronounced in favor of the following Gentlemen:—Thomas Anderson, Esq. captain of numbers; John Brady, Esq. lieutenant of numbers; Thomas Anderson, Esq. captain of the target; Peter Cazalet, Esq. lieutenant of the target. Mr. Anderson and Mr. Brady are members of the society of St. George's Bowmen; and Mr. Cazalet belongs to the Archer's Division of the Artillery Company.

CRICKET

CRICKET MATCHES.

LORD'S GROUND, MARY-LE-BONE.

ON Friday and Saturday, June 26, and 27, and Monday the 29th, a grand match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, betwsen nine gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, with Hammond and Purchase, against eleven of the County of Middlesex, for 1000 guineas.

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Hon. Col. Lenox b Turner	16	b Turner	4
Purchase b Lord	36	b Ditto	0
Hammond b ditto	7	c Graham	0
Hon. Mr. Tufton, sen. b Carter	0	b Turner	7
Hon. Mr. Tufton, jun. b Lord	19	c Mr. Wheeler	4
Hon. Mr. Upton, b ditto	2	b Turner	3
Capt. Cumb. not out	37	b Ditto	4
Earl Winchelsea b Turner	6	b Lord	0
G. Louch, Esq. run out	0	c Ditto	4
Mr. Churcst, b Lord	1	b Ditto	1
Mr. Park, b ditto	0	not out	1
Byes	0	Byes	0
	124		28

MIDDLESEX.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Rice, Esq. c G Louch, Esq.	12		
Ray c Ditto	33	b Purchase	4
Shackell b Hammond	1	c Hammond	22
Graham b Ditto	6	not out	15
Whitehead, Esq. c Col. Lenox	1	b Purchase	0
Bridger, Esq. b Hammond	5	b Ditto	2
Lord b Purchase	0	b Hammond	1
Mr. Wheeler b Ditto	2	b Purchase	9
Silvester b Hammond	0		
Turner b Purchase	7	not out	11
Carter not out	0	c Hon. Col. Lenox	24
Byes	1	Byes	3
	68		89

MOULSEY

MOULSEY HURST, HAMPTON TOWN.

ON Monday, July 6, and two following days, a Grand Match at Cricket was played, on Moulsey Hurst, near Hampton Town, Middlesex, between Earl Winchelsea, and ten of Surry, against three gentlemen and ten players of all England, for 1000gs. a side.

SURRY.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
T. Walker b Harris	70	b Taylor	20
J. Walker c Hammond	3	c Col. Lenox	9
Robinson run out	20	b Boxall	1
H. Walker b Harris	4	c Ditto	36
J. Beldam c Hammond	0	not out	3
W. Beldam c. Ditto	2	b Boxall	4
J. Wells c Harris	14	c Hammond	3
Crawter c Small, jun.	6	b Boxall	2
Earl Winchelsea run out	0	c Hammond	1
Gates not out	3	c Taylor	0
Paine b Harris	0	b Boxall	2
Byes	2	Byes	2
	124		83

ENGLAND.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Hammond c H. Walker	1	b J. Wells	11
Small, sen. c W. Beldam	1	b T. Walker	6
Ring, c J. Wells	21	b J. Wells	11
Small, jun. c W. Beldam	20	b Ditto	2
Col. Lenox c Gates	5	c H. Walker	2
Freemantle run out	0	b J. Wells	1
Taylor b T. Walker	0	c T. Walker	0
Mr. Tufton, sen. b J Wells	10	b Ditto	12
Soane c H. Walker	1	c Gates	1
Purchase run out	15	c Beldam	0
Boxall c H. Walker	0	b J. Wells	6
Mr. Tufton, jun. not out	5	b Ditto	0
Harris b J. Wells	0	not out	6
Byes	0	Byes	0
	79		58

MOULSEY HURST, HAMPTON TOWN.

ON Wednefday, July 8, and two following days, a grand match of cricket was played, on Moulfey Hurft, near Hampton-Town, Middlefex, between two felect elevens for 1000gs. The match was made between the Earl of Winchelfea, and the Hon. Col. Lenox.

HON. COL. LENOX.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Mr. Tufton, jun. c Crawte	4	c Beldam	2
Hammond b T. Walker	12	c Ditto	37
J. Wells c Beldam	3	c Taylor	0
H. Walker run out	15	c T. Walker	13
Ring b Boxall	11	c Small, fen.	0
Col. Lenox b T. Walker	6	c Beldam	1
Freemantle not out	34	c Small, fen.	22
Soane b Beldam	11	c Beldam	9
Ray b Boxall	3	b Taylor	5
Purchafe b Ditto	13	c Small, jun.	7
Harris b Taylor	4	not out	3
Byes	1	Byes	7
	117		106

THE EARL OF WINCHELSEA.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Mr. Tufton, fen. b. Harris	3	c Ray	1
Earl Winchelfea c Hammond	17	b J. Wells	2
Robinfon b Harris	5	c Hammond	7
T. Walker b ditto	0	c Ditto	18
Small, jun. b J. Wells	9	c Freemantle	9
Beldam b ditto	6	c Col. Lenox	8
Crawte c Harris	1	• H. Walker	0
Small, fen. c Ray	2	c Hammond	0
G. Louch, Efq, c ditto	3	b J. Wells	2
Taylor b Harris	0	b Ditto	0
Boxall not out	0	not out	0
Byes	1	Byes	0
	47		47

WINDMILL

WINDMILL DOWN, HAMILTON.

ON Monday, July 20, and the two following days, a grand match of Cricket was played, on Windmill Down, near Hamilton, Hants, between two select elevens, for 1000gs. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and R. Leigh, Esq.

EARL WINCHELSEA.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Earl Winchelsea b Boxall	3	b Boxall —	6
T. Walker b. Harris —	2	c H. Walker —	1
Robinson c Beldam —	78	c ditto —	71
J. Wells b Boxall —	12	c Hon. Mr. Tufton, jun.	3
Hammond c. H. Walker	15	b Harris — —	31
Hon. Col. Lenox run out	3	b Boxall —	1
Mr. Tufton, sen. b Harris	12	c Beldam — —	10
Scott c Beldam —	7	run out —	3
Crawte c. Beldam —	7	b Boxall —	3
Ray b Harris —	0	not out — —	11
Taylor, not out —	3	b Boxall — —	3
Byes	4	Byes	3
	145		146

R. LEIGH, Esq.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNINGS.	
H. Walker b J. Wells	2	run out — —	16
J: Walker c Hammond	1	c T. Walker —	1
Ring stumpt ditto —	2	b ditto —	15
Freemantle c ditto	0	run out —	14
Boxall b T. Walker	5	b Hammond —	2
Beldam c Ray —	2	b T. Walker —	3
Small, jun. b Hammond	34	b J. Wells —	3
Mr. Tufton, jun. c Crawte	5	c Ray — —	8
Purchase c Earl Winchelsea	11	c J. Wells — —	10
G. Louch, Esq. b T. Walker	18	b T. Walker —	23
Harris not out —	0	not out —	0
Byes	2	Byes	1
	82		96

THE

FEAST OF WIT:

OR,

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

EPITAPH TO EDWARD HEARDSON.

Thirty years Cook to the BEEF-STEAK SOCIETY.

BY CAPT. MORRICE.

HIS last *steak* done; his fire rak'd out and dead,
Dish'd for the worms himself, lies HONEST NED;
We, then, whose breasts bore all his *fleshy toils*,
Took all his *bastings*, and shar'd all his *broils*;
Now, in our turn, *a mouthful carve* and *trim*,
And *dress*, at Phœbus' *fire*, one *scrap* for him.—

His heart, which well might grace the hoblest grave,
Was grateful, patient, modest, just, and brave;
And ne'er did earth's wide maw *a morsel* gain,
Of *kindlier juices*, or more *tender grain*;
His tongue, where duteous friendship humbly dwelt,
Charm'd all who heard the faithful zeal he felt;
Still, to whatever end his *chops* he mov'd,
'Twas all *well-season'd*, *relish'd*, and approv'd;
This room his Heav'n!* When threat'ning Fate drew nigh
The closing shade that dimm'd his ling'ring eye,
His last fond hopes, betray'd by many a tear,
Were—That his life's last *spark* might *glimmer* here;
And the last words that choak'd his parting sigh——
" *Oh! at your feet, dear Master, let me die!*" †

At a late meeting of some gentlemen associated for the preservation of the game, a man of considerable fortune happened to pass by the door of the tavern, one of them called him in, and requested him to enter into their society,

* The attachment and delight the subject of this Epitaph felt in his employment is perhaps unparalleled in the sphere of his humble station, and well worth recording:—Finding himself past hope of recovery, he begged on his death-bed, as the last wish of his heart, that his body might be conveyed into the club-room, and be there permitted to expire: possessed with this idea, which could not be realized, as it were not possible to move him, he laid a miniature picture of Captain Morrice, which he had grasped in his dying hand, on his breast, and, under the illusion that he saw the society around him, he pressed his hands eagerly on the picture, and exclaiming at the same moment——" God bless you, my dear Masters, bury it with me!—expired.

† The Society have resolved to pay all due respect to the memory of this excellent servant:—a handsome stone, with the above inscription has been voted: and an engraving of him, from an excellent picture by Barry, is to have a distinguished station in the club-room.

society, adding, " I can tell you of several neighbouring squires that poach on your manor;— " With all my heart," replied he, " with all my heart, I prefer having *friends* to having *game.*

An Irish officer of dragoons, on the continent, on hearing that his mother had been married since he quitted Ireland, exclaimed, " By Jasus there's that mother of mine married again, I hope she won't have a son older than me, for if she has I shall be cut out of my estate."

In a late Jamaica newspaper, there is an advertisement, announcing the importation of " several barrels of *ale-wives* and *common lumber.*" To an European reader this appears a most licentious sneer at all the *Dame Quicklies* of the profession: but those acquainted with the islands know that the *ale-wives*, denoted in the advertisement, are a species of herrings brought from the coast of America. The same paper contains another advertisement, which will probably be understood alike by all people. It is an earnest address from *Solomon Isaac*, " cautioning all persons not to TRUST *Jacob Benjamin!*"—As these gentlemen may be of different *tribes*, there is nothing extraordinary in their quarrelling; but as they are BOTH *Jews*, the *caution* seems altogether superfluous.

An Irish gentleman in the York Hussars had the good fortune a few weeks back, so to please a charming young lady of Bremen in possession of a considerable fortune, that she vowed she could not live without him. As gentlemen of that country are very condescending with the Fair, our Hibernian consented to *let her run away with him!* The Magistrates of the city have taken up the business in a serious light, and insist that the Lady be restored *in stato quo fuerat* to her disconsolate old guardian, but the captain says that is *physically* impossible!

During the late floods in Cambridgeshire, a road was occasionally overflowed; to prevent accidents to passengers, an intelligent magistrate caused a stake to be driven into the earth, on which, for the information of strangers, he caused to be written, " Take notice, that when this post *is out of sight*, it is not safe to pass this road." This is something similar to the famous finger post, which was erected by order of the Surveyor of the roads some years ago in Kent. " This is a bridle-path to Feversham; if you cannot read this, you had better keep the main road." Ireland is not the only place for blunders.

DIALOGUE BEHIND THE SCENES.

" Oh, my dear, I wish you were a little ugly man, like Mr. Curve, that thinks so much of himself."—" Why do you wish that, my dear?"—" Because I should then have you *all* to myself."—" Why, I'm sure, I never *harm'd* you, my dear."—" Aye, but you kiss the actresses so foundly."—" Why, you know, my dear, that's only in the *character* of my *part.*"—But, I'm sure, there is no occasion for you to *smack* them so heartily."—Poh, my

my dear, you only *think*."—"Yes, my dear Mr. Strut, I aſſure you I *feel* it too."

The above conference paſſed lately at a provincial theatre, between a lady (who is *not* an actreſs) and her huſband, who might at any time ſtep forward as *Shylock* without taking the trouble to *alter* his face.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY.

In conſequence of the attack of the French upon Holland, *Winter* has emigrated, and is come to ſpend the *Summer* in England.

An Engliſh gentleman, travelling lately through Germany, was treated with much *hauteur* in ſome of the little Electoral States, where no perſon is treated with reſpect who is not decorated by a title. He at once converted their inſolence into ſubmiſſion, and paſſed triumphantly through the other parts of his tour, by inſcribing on his card the title of "*Elector* of *Middleſex*."

A modern quack has put out hand-bills, in which he promiſes to preſcribe for, and cure, any perſon, *male* or *female*, who will ſend him a lock of their hair:—this is the *new practice of Phyſic*; the next *Preſcriptions will probably be from the parings of Patients' Nails*.

ANECDOTE.

The perſecuting Archbiſhop Laud was a man of ſhort ſtature. Charles the Firſt and the Archbiſhop were one day about to ſit down to dinner together, when it was agreed, that Abchee, the King's jeſter, ſhould ſay grace for them, which he did in the following words: "Great praiſe be given to God, but *Little Laud* to the Devil."

ANECDOTE.

Charles, the old haughty Duke of Somerſet, once ſent for Seymour the Painter, to Petworth, to paint a room with Portraits of his running horſes, and one day, at dinner, drank to him, with a ſneer—"*Couſin* Seymour, your health."—"My Lord," replied the Painter, "I do really believe I have the honour of being of your Grace's family." The Duke, offended at this freedom, ordered his ſteward to pay Seymour, and diſmiſs him. Another Painter of Horſes was ſent for, who finding himſelf unequal to finiſhing, honeſtly acknowledged it, and humbly recommended the Duke to recal Seymour. The haughty Peer condeſcended to ſummon *his Couſin* once more, and Seymour anſwered the mandate, by a letter in theſe words—"My Lord, I will now prove that I am of your Grace's family: —*I will not come*."

SOCIETY *of* BUCKS,

Held weekly at the Caſtle, Moorgate, and ſeveral other places.

To the Editor *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

SEEING, in your laſt Number, the intention of one of your ſubſcribers to furniſh you, from time to time, with an account of the various clubs of ſporting notoriety, in and out of the Metropolis, I hope it will not be conſidered as preſumption in me, either by you or your kind cor-

correſpondent, if I take the liberty to requeſt the inſertion of a few obſervations on a ſociety of which I have the honour to be a member; and although it may not, by many, be conſidered as among the firſt-rate inſtitutions of mirth and conviviality, it is neceſſary to obſerve, that the greater part of thoſe of which it is compoſed have no mean opinion of their own abilities and conſequence: and I can aſſure you, Gentlemen, that had *I* known as much of their *Sporting qualifications and importance*, previous to my initiation, I ſhould have felt ſome degree of reluctance in accepting the appellation of

A BUCK.

Aſcot, July 10, 1795.

These *Bon Vivants* (among whom I have the *honour* to rank myſelf) trace back their inſtitution, and exhibit the arms of their ſucceſſive GRANDS, in the *Mother Lodge*, ſo far back as the year 1740; at which time a herd of City Sportſmen, hirers of hack-horſes, and frequenters of Eaſter hunts, to conſole themſelves for the diſgrace which their *wives* (while they were abſent on their Sylvan occupation) annexed to their names, aſſociated themſelves in a convivial body, and literally adopted the appellation which had individually been beſtowed on them by their neighbours, that of BUCKS, *Anglice, Cuckolds.* The firſt brilliant act of which their record ſpeaks, was that of uniting, to put in full force the *Lex Talionis* againſt ſo many of their domeſtic foes as were MARRIED; and afterwards, proceed with the ſame virtuous unanimity, to exerciſe their revenge upon the reſt, by ſeducing the objects of their affection. This laſt, we may ſuppoſe, was an Herculean taſk, but which we are told, was effected to a miracle, to the great aggrandiſement of the Society, as the ex-party now found it moſt to their own comfort and convenience, to promote a coalition; true to which, ever ſince, the term BUCK, in the lodge ſenſe, indifferently implies a *Cornutor, or a Cornutée.*

Many of the lodge ceremonies bear ſome ſmall alluſion to the origin of the inſtitution. Three gentle knocks are given at the door, and returned. This being the uſual ſighal of intrigue, may be ſure to remind us how our predeceſſors became BUCKS, in the original *domeſtic* ſenſe; our Keeper wears a green coat, like a game-keeper; jockey cap, buckſkin breeches, and boots; *buck's horns are embroidered on the front of his cap*, and he has alſo a ſtaff crowned with buck's horns, with the motto "We obey." Previous to the admiſſion of a new member, this officer keeps the door ſecure, while the propoſer advances to the chair, and requeſts permiſſion to introduce a ſtranger——"Who is the ſtranger?"—"A man of integrity, and worthy to be made a Buck!" "Do you know him?"—"He will be anſwered for, moſt Noble!"—"Keeper, admit the gentleman. The ſtranger being admitted, he walks uncovered, between the mace and the ſword, ſupported by two of the brothers, up to the chair.

In order to give your readers a proper idea of the perſonage whom at the time of my admiſſion I was before, I ſhall here deſcribe the Noble Grand.

Whether labouring in his vocation as a BUCK, or by whatever means, it is not for me to aſſert; but the gentleman was unfortunately

Rd Newton Delin.

WILD BOARS FIGHTING

nately deficient in that feature which occupies the most central part of the human face, and is generally considered as in some degree requisite to constitute what we call *perfect* beauty, either in man or woman; joined to which our Most Noble Grand had the secondary ornament of a small eye, emulating in brilliancy of water, those of a boiled whiting; his body long, and tapering gradually downward, not altogether, as Prior says, "small by degrees, and beautifully less," but rather resembling the skeleton of a fœtus, at the lower extremity of which he wore a pair of cloth shoes, and at the upper, a very scanty portion of half-grey locks, tortured into something like a fashionable friz; which, extending down a most enormous pair of fox-coloured whiskers (unadorned by that *necessary requisite* HAIR-POWDER, the use of which our Minister, in his bountiful munificence, has thought fit, *for the good of the people*, to deprive us of) disguised every remaining appearance of humanity as effectually as if the head of an Egyptian deity had been substituted, or a mask from one of the Sandwich islands had covered his face.

This figure is invested with a velvet sash, as also a collar *richly* embroidered with *tinsel*, from which depends a medal (a buck tripping) encircled by a *glittering* star: he is seated in a crimson chair, the back of which is embroidered with the BUCK's arms; and over his head is placed a very large *buck's head*, the horn *tipped with gold*; and his own arms painted by a very ingenious brother, a dealer in *red lions*, *green-dragons*, and *sugar-loaves*, late a resident in Harp-alley.

The introduction of a new member is followed with the usual ridiculous forms: and when I came to that part of the ceremony by which I was sworn to pay all due obedience to the GRAND BUCK, I unfortunately looked in his face, and could not forbear laughing heartily, which occasioned a repitition (disagreeable to me) of the whole ceremony.

Having thus given you the outlines of this Society, together with a description of its Noble Grand, and parapharnalia, I shall not arrest your attention any longer, as what follows being nothing more or less than a jumble of idle nonsense, which truly characterises the whole.

A DESCRIPTION *of the* WILD BOAR.

Accompanied with a spirited Representation of Boars fighting. The Drawing by that ingenious young Artist, NEWTON; *the Engraving by* MR. COOK.

THESE beast fight with one another during the rutting season, which is in December, and when wounded, rub the afflicted part against trees whence pitch distils. The male never quits his mate whilst she is pregnant: under thick bushes, or coverts, they prepare a place with moss and leaves, where they bring forth seven, eight, nine, or ten young ones at a litter. At the approach of men the female makes a signal to her young ones, who hide themselves singly; and at another signal, when the danger is over, they return to their dam who suckles them during the summer. In seeking their food, the young boars march in front, and do thus till the time of another litter, when the old ones drive them away. Their teeth grow to the length of three or four inches, and become curved.

Their

Their hair turns grey about the head and ſnout.

Theſe animals do great miſchief to the fruits, fields, meadows, vineyards, &c. and their abode is in woods and foreſts, where their darling food is acorns; but when ſharp ſet, they will prey on dead carcaſſes. Experienced huntſman know their ſex, age, and ſize, by their tract. Their fleſh is very delicate, and ſome boars weigh 700lb. To cool themſelves, they wallow in paddles; and by rubbing againſt trees, mix ſo much pitch with their hair, as enable their hides to reſiſt a ball, except it go in a right line. Sportſmen commonly aim at their head and breaſt

Boars are very numerous in Denmark, Norman, and Germany; and the hunting them is great diverſion among people of diſtinction. The hunting time is in its glory in November, December, and January. Theſe creatures are either ſhot or taken with toils and a ſpear: this chace is very dangerous, and many dogs. though in armour, are often killed.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

AS the origin of that reſpectable Society of Noblemen and Gentlemen called the *Jockey Club*, to whom you have with much propriety inſcribed your entertaining Magazine, may not be known to the generality of your readers: and perceiving you have hitherto only preſented them with a relation of its rules and orders; I am induced to ſend you a few obſervations reſpecting it, which, whimſical as they may appear, I leave at your diſpoſal, and am, Your's, &c.

AN OLD MEMBER.

Newmarket, July 10, 1795.

Whatever your readers may be inclined to think of this club, from the comicality of its title, I can aſſure them that being *dubbed* a member is an honourable diſtinction*. The *original founders* were a ſet of dignified Mathematicians and natural philoſophers, who, to wipe off the aſperſions uſually thrown on perſons of their quality, that they are altogether ignorant of every thing like ſcience, or mere ſmatterers at beſt, agreed to hold periodical meetings, the reſult of which ſhould prove to the world that they were not only well *read*, but *practically* converſant in theſe things. For this purpoſe they commenced their ſtudies in *natural hiſtory*, upon that nobleſt and moſt beautiful animal of the brute creation, the *horſe*; and as a proof that they are ſomething more than ſuperficial obſervers of nature, their phyſical inveſtigations have not, ſince the year of their inſtitution, 1768, extended beyond this creature, convinced, as they ſeem to be, that true philoſophy cannot dwell too long upon one ſubject; and poſſeſſed of this idea, it appears to be their unanimous determination to devote their whole ſtudy, as naturaliſts, to no other.

Their mathematical purſuits have been entirely occupied in the doctrine of *chances*; but in this, as in their natural hiſtory, they have reſted more upon practical experience, than vague theory. Their firſt knowledge on this ſubject was obtained from the

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* To ſhew that rank and property is not always the requiſite qualifications in order to become a member of this Society of Sportſmen, the rejection of the late Dennis O'Kelly, Eſq. commonly called Capt. O'Kelly, is a ſtriking inſtance. (See Sporting Magazine, Vol. 2. p. 332.)

the Jeſuitical ſect of *Blacklegs*, who, for a ſeries of years, confined it to themſelves, till by a maſterly manœuvre of our *right honourable*, in pretending to become *novices* of the ſociety, they obtained their ſecrets, and inſtituted this eſtabliſhment upon their principles.

The principal object of their firſt meeting, which was as before mentioned in the year 1768, after electing officers, and arranging the ſtanding articles of their league, was to eſtabliſh an annual ſubſcription of five guineas each, for the purpoſe of raiſing a ſufficient ſum to be laid out in the purchaſe of a gold cup, to be *run for* by horſes, the property of Members, at their immediately ſucceeding meeting, by which means they might be enabled to contemplate the mechanicle powers and muſcular beauty of their favourite quadruped to greater advantage.

However, it does but ill become me, as a Member, to be too much in the line of burleſque on the occaſion; but your readers will naturally conceive, from what has been ſaid, that a man muſt be poſſeſſed of qualifications ſuperior to birth and fortune to fit him for a ſociety of ſuch reſpectability as the Jockies. They have read, probably, in the public prints, of the philanthropy of one, the learning of another, and the taſte of a third for the ſiſter arts, and polite literature, and they will naturally conclude, that even in their cups they enjoy "the feaſt of reaſon, and the flow of ſoul!" but they are ſo abſorbed in the vaſtitude of their *peculiar ſtudies*, that, like all other mathematicians, they have little time, or, indeed, diſpoſitions, to dabble in leſs abſtruſe ſcience, particularly at their meetings; not but that ſeveral of them might ſhine in more general converſation than that of diſcuſſing the merits and ſtrength of mares and ſtallions. A Member, and friend of mine, who is eminent as an hiſtorian, endeavoured, one evening, to change the topic; in this effort, happening to mention the name of Alexander, he was ſtopped ſhort by a Nobleman, of *Wargrave memory*, who obſerved, he perfectly well remembered *his running againſt Creeping Kate!* The gentleman was ſilent; but our ſporting Peer went on with his pedigree, remarking, that he was got by Sore-heels, and that his dam was got (he meant *bred*, by the Duke of Cumberland. Another member, at the ſame time, being ſomewhat inclined to read a piece of poetry, which he obſerved was an excellenr didactic obtained *ſomething like* ſilence, by ſimply aſſuring his brother members, that it was written by a claſſical Sportſman, which (as it has ſome merit) I will relate:

THE SPORTSMAN'S CHOICE.

Much fam'd is the Arabian breed, but beſt
The horſe whom ſportſmen prize above the reſt;
Such he, whoſe ſhapes with theſe perfections crown'd,
Lightly he ſhifts his limbs, with ſpeed he ſcours the ground.
Something above his head his neck ſhould riſe,
With looks erect, full fifteen hands in ſize;
His chop ſhould to his neck below incline,
And his full front with ſprightly vigour ſhine;
Let waving locks adown his foretop fly,
And brils embrown'd ſhould edge his broad bright eye;
Wide noſtrils, ample mouth, and little ears;
Arch'd be his neck, and fledg'd with floating hairs,

Like

Like a plumb'd helmet, when it nods its crest,
Broad and capacious be his stately chest;
Let his strong back be furrow'd with his chine,
His tail branch out in a long bushy line;
Clean be his thigs, and sin'wy, but below
Strait, long, and spare, his well-turn'd shanks should shew;
Lean be his legs, and nimble as the stag's,
With whom in speed, the fleeting tempest flags;
Firm let him tread, and just, and move along
Upon a well-grown hoof, compact and strong;
Proud of the sport, with too much fire to yield;—
Such be the horse to bear me to the field!

This recitation was generally applauded with the epithets Damn'd good! Damn'd clever! I have already intimated that something *like silence* was obtained for the gentleman, previous to his speaking; but as usual, neither the excellence of the lines, nor the subject, could produce a perfect calm; some *smacked* their whips, and others hummed, Tally ho! Hark away!

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A Sturgeon, measuring eight feet two inches, and weighing 178 pounds, was lately caught in Chichester harbour. Owing to some misunderstanding betwixt the fortunate fisherman and a stage coachman, who was to have conveyed it to London, the *Royal Fish* was left behind, and was retailed to the inhabitants of Chichester, many of whom are gratified with a portion of the rare luxury at six-pence per pound, at which price it produced, exclusive of the head, tail, and fins, fifty-six shillingt.

In the garden of Mr. Weston, at Fletching, in Sussex, a Tom Tit, this year. made her nest in a quart bottle that was lying on its side in an apple-tree, and therein hatched and nurtured her young, till they were fit to fly, when the old birds enticed them out of the bottle by chirping at the nose of it, and have continued in the garden with them ever since. Mr. Weston has preserved the bottle containing the nest, as a curiosity.

WHINS, GOOD FOOD FOR HORSES.

Horse provender being very deer, the keepers thereof, are reminded, that whins or furze, the natural produce of the poorest soil, is an excellent food for those animals. We are told, by the author of 'The Farmer's Tour through the East of England,' that the labour of one man, in cutting the young shoots of whins, will maintain six horses: that they prefer them to corn, and will eat neither that nor hay while they have whins.

An *expert* sportsman of Bury, lately went into a wood in the neighbourhood, to shoot rabbits, and being properly accoutred with a double-barrelled gun, had the good luck speedily to discover one, which he shot at, and instant-another presented itself to his view, at which he discharged the other barrel:—highly elated with his skill, as they both appeared fixed to the spot, he ran with the eagerness of a *city fowler* to secure his prize; when lo! he found them both dead and cold, having previously been snared, in which state they hung suspended!

A private

A private in the Berkſhire Militia encamped at Sandgate, was a ſhort time ago diſcovered to be a *Female*. She had ſerved in the regiment ſix years, without diſcovery, and with great credit; was remarkable for her cleanlineſs.—Her father was Boatſwain of a man of war, and when his daughter was young, put on her the breeches, called her *William*, and took her on board his own ſhip as a cabin-boy. Some differences ariſing between them, ſhe ran away; went into the farming line, as keeper of ſheep, &c. and at laſt entered for a ſoldier. It was obſerved, that ſhe always ſlept with her breeches and jacket, which were cloſe buttoned all round, but no ſuſpicion was ever entertained of her ſex, until a quarrel happening between her and ſome comrades, and they threatened to *cob* her; through fear of the puniſhment, ſhe diſcloſed herſelf to the Serjeant Major's wife. Her behaviour was ſo prudent in the regiment, that the officers ſubſcribed ſomething handſome to cloath her properly, and carry her home. She was about 28 years of age, and of a comely appearance.

Laſt month a ſheep was killed by W. Webſter, of Grouby, in Leiceſterſhire, and on opening her, a bird deprived of animation, as large as a pigeon, was found in her kell; it had a beak, and was perfectly ſhaped, but had no claws or feathers. The ſheep was bred by Mr. Roberts, of Newton, Botcheſton, and had always been in good health. This curious circumſtance is well authenticated, and will probably prove a ſubject of intereſt to the Naturaliſt.

The greater part of the animals mentioned by Buffon, in the Supplement to his Natural Hiſtory, and by Camper and Allemand, in their Diſſertations, were in the Stadtholder's cabinet of Natural Hiſtory, and have been ſent to Paris. There are the four great quadrupeds which are only known to Naturaliſts by name, and by very inaccurate accounts. The *Hippopotamus*, or ſea-horſe; the grand *Ourang-outang*; the two horned *Rhinoceros*; ſeveral kinds of antelopes from the interior parts of Africa; and a large number of ſkeletons of different animals that have not hitherto been known, afford new means of ſtudying the animal organization, and of arriving, by anatomical compariſons, to the knowledge of the mechaniſm of all living bodies. There are, in this collection, 112 ſtuffed animals of all ſizes, from the mouſe to the ſea-horſe. Several articles are little known, particularly the wild boar of the Cape, the pig and the goat of Surinam, the ſtags of Africa, different ſpecies of oppoſums of the South-ſea, the ſkeleton of a new ſpecies of crocodiles, &c. There are alſo a great number of birds, little known, and of the inſects of the Cape of Surinam of Batavia, and of Japan.

A farmer of Biggleſwade, in Bedfordſhire, has arrived at perfection in the art of hatching ducks. He places the eggs upon wool, in a kind of ſtove erected for the purpoſe, the heat of which is carefully regulated by a thermometer. From the eggs laid by 17 ducks, he laſt year raiſed 500 young ones.

Amongſt the collections formed by the late Field-Marſhal Conway, was one of the moſt ample aviaries in Europe.

One of the Duke of Hamilton's bull-dogs has had the honour of a ſitting to Opie. He is an animal of great character, and, odd as it may ſeem, is poſſeſſed of ſome *diſcernment.*

A few weeks ago a lobſter of a moſt extraordinary magnitude was taken at Lambay, near Dublin; it was nearly as large as a ſmall lamb, and weighed 15lb. the ſhell was covered with barnacles, and young nipple-fiſh, the feelers nearly a yard long, and the appearance altogether extremely formidable. It was ſold to a gentleman on the ſpot for two guineas.

Lady Caroline Barry, of the houſe of Barrymore, has juſt got the *whip hand* of Leader, the coach-maker, by proving that ſhe wanted ſome months of age when ſhe ordered 400l. worth of carriages at his ſhop: and moreover, that ſhe had been married at Paris to Count Melford.

Events *and* Anecdotes, *communicated by a Correſpondent.*

NEWMARKET.

1770. At the laſt Newmarket meeting, Lord G——— offered Captain O'Kelly 11,000 guineas for his ſtallion Eclipſe. How incredible ſoever it may appear, yet we are aſſured, that Count Kelly having a few nights ſince had a propoſal made to him for purchaſing that famous horſe, mentioned the following as the terms:—— 20,000l. down, an annuity of 500l. well ſecured during his life, and three brood mares.

Firſt October Meeting, 1787.

The firſt year of the Renewed 1400gs. a Subſcription of 200gs each, h. ft. colts 8ſt. 3lb. fillies 8ſt. D. I.

Ld Derby's br. c. Sir Peter, by Highflyer — 1
D. of Grafton's ch. c. by Magnet — — 2
Ld Groſvenor's b. c. Mentor, by Juſtice — — 3

4 to 1 on Sir Peter, who won in a canter. Sir Peter is thought to be the firſt 3 yr old in the world. Ld Derby refuſed 5000gs for him

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Second Spring Meeting. 1788.

Lord Barrymore's Rockingham, 8ſt. 12lb. (rode by his lordſhip) beat Sir G. Armytage's Stargazer, 8ſt. 4lb. (rode by L. Jewiſon) B. C. 300gs.

2 to 1 on Rockingham.

Three jockies were ſtationed at different parts of the courſe, to ſhew Lord Barrymore the way; but Rockingham ſcorned their aſſiſtance, and paſſed them all. He ran away with his Lordſhip, and acroſs the Flat beat Stargazer a full quarter of a mile. The doors of the rubbing-houſe ſtables were ſhut, and every other precaution taken, for fear of any accident befalling his lordſhip: but the horſe having run ſo often over the courſe, ſtopped at the winning-poſt of his own accord.

York Herald, Oct. 30, 1790.

There is at preſent, in a village to the ſouth of Haddington, a very ſmall black galloway, not exceeding 11 hands high, of the Shetland breed, which was foaled in the year 1743, and in the year 1745 was rode at the battle of Preſton Pans by a young gentleman,

man, who afterwards sold it to a farmer near Dunbar, from whom it came to the present proprietor. This galloway, which is now 47 years of age, looks remarkably fresh, and can trot above eight miles an hour for several hours together; has a very good set of teeth; eats corn and hay well; is able to go a good journey; and has not, to appearance, undergone the least alteration whatever, either in galloping, trotting, walking, or in body, for these twenty years past.

Thus far the communication of our Correspondent.

A bet of a very singular nature was made a few weeks since between a Member of Parliament, and a gentleman well known on the turf, which is likely to afford much amusement, and it is perfectly novel, and for no less a sum than 500 guineas. The wager is, that a gentleman shall go from London to Edinburgh, in any mode he choses, while another makes a million of dots, with a pen and ink, upon writing paper. A great number of other smaller bets are already made, which will render the event very interesting to many.

The following written notice was stuck up at the gate of an inn in a village on the western road, previous to the commencement of the late Whitsun Holidays. "There will be a bull as well as a badger baited in this yard on Monday. The best bull dog that runs three let-go's will be entitled to a silver spoon of 14s. value, and the second best to a crown.—None but terriers to bait the badger. The bull to be at the stake at ten o'clock, and dinner at one. In the afternoon a pig with his tail shaved and soaped will be turned loose, which will, as usual, be forfeited to the first person that lifts it by the tail above his head. In the evening, at the long-room, there will be singing for a silk handkerchief of 5s. value.

"And on Tuesday, a gold laced hat will be played for at cudgelling, to be awarded to the man that breaks most heads, the blood to run an inch, or be deemed no head, and no heads to be given. Also a good pair of buck-skin breeches to be wrestled for, the best man to have the breeches; no dispute about falls, but three go-down's.

"All disputes to be determined by the umpires.

"And in the evening there will be hornpipe dancing for a pair of pumps in the great parlour."

Lately died in the 95th year of his age, Brewster Darling, Esq. of Yorkshire, one of the greatest cock-fighters in England. He fox-hunted till he was near 70, and has since amused himself with cock-fighting as his greatest pleasure.

MATRIMONY.

The following curious hand-bill was lately distributed in several villages in Cumberland.

William Horsley and Violet Bragg take this method of inviting their friends, acquaintance, and the public, to their *marriage*, which will be solemnized at the parish of Isell, on Thursday the 4th day of June, 1795. The *nuptial* feast will be at Isell Old Park, where besides an abundance of good cheer, several entertainments are provided for the amuse-

amusement of the company; which they hope will be very numerous.——Amongst other sports,

For a *saddle*, three asses will shew their high mettle;
And girls by their speed for a fine copper *kettle*:
'Tis a *tea-kettle*, mind;—and a man in a *sack*
Is to run against one with his *wife* on his *back*.

There is also a *sweepstakes*—ten guineas the sum,
The chinkers are down—to be run for by —*mum*;
There's an act in the way—how *distressing* the case is!
But with boys, girls, or mules, we can eke out the races;
For the purse is made up at two gentlemen's cost,
And 'twere pity indeed that these gifts shou'd be lost.

This over, a brace of rum dogs will appear,
That gain'd the prize at the revel last year,
And grin for *tobacco*!—The *dance* and the *song*
Will make up the rest.—Come along!——Come along!

On Sunday the 31st of May the Society of Hatfield Youths rung at their church a complete peal of 5340 plain bob triples, being the first ever rung there, and was completed in three hours and twenty-five minutes. Weight of the tenor twenty-five hundred.

BOXING.

On Whitsun Monday, in a field at the back of Lime-house church, a battle took place between a lighterman and a biscuit baker, for ten guineas a-side. The lighterman after fighting six rounds, gave in, with the loss of an eye.

The same day a battle was fought, on Woolwich Common, between a blacksmith and a carpenter. The two Ruffians were the seconds; it lasted near forty minutes, when the latter was declared victor.

June 5. A most severe pugilistic contest ensued between two heroic females, Mary Ann Fielding, of Whitechapel, and a noted Jewess of Wentworth-street, in a large field near the New Road, for two guneas a-side. The battle began soon after the necessary arrangements, and was continued for some time with great intrepidity, each exhibiting many manœuvres relative to the art of boxing. After much alternate dexterity, the scene changed in favour of Fielding, who fought with great coolness, and knocked down her adversary not less than seventy times. This battle lasted an hour and twenty minutes, when victory was declared in favour of Fielding.

Mendoza was second to the Jewess, and Jackson to Fielding, and they had two of their own sex as bottle-holders. A vast concourse of people assembled to see this rare and unrivalled circumstance.

COCKING INTELLIGENCE.

During the last races at Newcastle upon Tyne, a main of cocks was fought between William Fenwick, and Charles Brandling, Esqs. consisting of twenty-three battles, which was won by the formee, 7 a-head.

During the last races at Newcastle, in Staffordshire, a main of cocks was fought, between the gentlemen of Staffordshire, (Cope, feeder) and the gentlemen of Derbyshire, (Beestal, feeder) for 5gs a battle, and 100 the main; which was won by the former, 7 a head.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

SONGS IN THE *PLAY OF ZORINSKI.*

SONG.—O'CURRACH.

(At the dead of the Night.)

I.

AT the dead of the night, when by whiſky inſpired,
And pretty Katty Flannigan, my ſenſes had fired,
I tapp'd at her window, when thus ſhe began,
Oh! what the devil are you at? get out you naughty man.

II.

I gave her look, oh, as ſly as a thief,
Or when hungry, I'd view a fine ſurloin of beef;
My heart is red hot, ſays I, but cold is my ſkin,
So pretty Mrs. Flannigan—oh, won't you let me in?

III.

She opening the door, I ſat down by the fire,
And ſoon was relieved from the wet, cold, and mire,
And I pleaſed her ſo mightily, that ee'r it was day,
I ſtole poor Katty's tender heart, and ſo tripped away

SONG.—ZARNO.

GOOD by, my fellow devils dear,
Fal, lal, lal, &c.
Long time I have been pickling here,
Adieu! adieu! adieu!
O weep not friends becauſe I go,
Reſtrain your briny drops of woe.
Unmanly weeping is a fault,
And tears like your's are wondrous ſalt.
Fal, lal, lal, &c.

The mine has made me pale and wan,
Fal, lal, lal, &c.
Salt cures a hog, but kills a man,
Adieu! adieu! adieu!
I hope your liquor may be found
Not very dead, though under ground;
So reſt ye merry, while I go,
And thus I quit the ſhades below.
Fal! lal! lal! &c.

HUNTING SONG.

BY W. HARPY, LIVERPOOL.

I.

WHEN ſilver fac'd Cynthia retired from her poſt,
Reliev'd by the Sov'reign of Day,
And each fainter ſtar in the brilliance is loſt,
Of Phæbus's orient ray.
We mount at the ſoul-cheering ſound of the horn,
A ſocial and ſport-loving train;
To daſh the new gems from the bright ſtudied thorn,
And prance o'er the dew dappled plain.
For the life of a ſportſman's a round of delight,
His days are all pleaſure, and peaceful his night,

Content,

Content in his ſphere without penſion or place,
He finds all he ſeeks in the joys of the chace,

II.

When Reynard's alarm'd by the loud op'ning herns,
And furiouſly ſprings from his den;
'Tis hard to decide where moſt pleaſure abounds,
In our horſes, our dogs, or our men.
Tranſported we go through woods, foreſts, and vales,
O'er hedge, ditch, and mountain we fly;
And lead with ſhrill muſic the downy wing'd gales,
That waft our glad notes to the ſky.
For the life, &c.

III.

But when the tir'd fox hath exhauſted his breath,
And heavily labours along;
How anxious is each to be in at the death,
And join the victorious throng.
To ſhare the renown of the glorious purſuit,
Encircling the virtues around,
While horns ſhrilly bray, and men jovially ſhout,
'Till echo grows hoarſe with the ſound·
For the life, &c.

TO A LADY,

Who had given the Author ſome ſugar-plumbs, called KISSES.

BESTOW no more the trifling ſweet,
Which bears the name of envied bliſs;
The injur'd lips no longer cheat,
To greet the palate with a KISS.

The reliſh which the gift beſtows,
The giver's charms alone impart;
And under this deluſion flows,
A NECTAR'D FICTION to the HEART.

But, ah! when FANCY's dream is paſt,
Soon CUPID's arts the trick muſt find;
And rapture ceaſing with the taſte,
Leave DISAPPOINTED LOVE behind.

Then yield, my FAIR, the ſubſtance up;
No more the frantic ſenſes cheat,
Grant me the ſweets of HEBE's cup,
And give to children the deceit.

Strand, July 14, 1795.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE inſertion of the following lines in your truly entertaining Magazine, will greatly oblige, Sir,

Newcaſtle-ſtreet, Your's, &c.
July 13, 1795. A SUBSCRIBER.

THE HAPPY SPORTSMAN.

OF all the lives that Jove has ſent,
A ſportſman's life gives moſt content;
In that I find the moſt delight,
I've try'd them all, and find I'm right.
Then come, my boys, repair to me,
And lead your life with mirth and glee.

Diana, goddeſs of the chace.
At morn invokes each heart, in haſte;
When we, complete equipp'd for ſport,
Obey the orders of the court.
Then come, my boys, &c.

And when all day we've ſported thus,
Gay *Momus* gladly joins with us;
Bacchus plentiouſly beſtows,
And *Venus* gives us ſoft repoſe.
Then come, my boys, &c.

To other ſports which we attend,
Thoſe *deities* will ſure deſcend;
Fiſhing and fowling we adore,
And *they* their bleſſings give in ſtore.
Then come, my boys, repair to me,
And lead your life with mirth and glee.

THE THRIFTY WIFE,

A FAVOURITE NEW SONG,

Sung at Vauxhall Gardens, by Mr. DIGNUM

WRITTEN BY

MILES PETER ANDREWS, ESQ.

Compoſed by Mr. HOOK.

I AM a cheerful fellow, although a married man,
And, in this age of folly, purſue a ſaving plan;
Tho' wives are thought expenſive, yet who can live alone?
Then ſince they are *dear* creatures, 'tis beſt to have but one:
My choice diſcovers clearly my prudence and my taſte,
I've a very little wife, with a very little waſte.

Marriage

Marriage is a draught we take, for better or
for worse,
And wise is he who can prevent the drafts
upon his purse.
But evils are much lessen'd, when wives
are well inclin'd,
For if they come across us, they *shape* them
to our mind:
When matters are well manag'd, no need to
be strait-lac'd,
You may, with little danger, increase the
little waste.

Tho' spousy's so discreet, still each fashion
she'll display,
Her bosom, Heav'n bless her! is open as
the day!
Her garment (may I venture a simile to beg)
Hangs loosely from her shoulder, like a
gown upon a peg;
Yet, fearful of expences, she shortens them,
tho' small,
And if she goes on short'ning, there'll be
no waste at all!

VERSES.

On seeing CÆLIA *wear the figure of* HOPE *at her Breast*,

CÆLIA, unconscious of desert,
By purest graces blest,
With HOPE, the ruler of her heart,
Adorns her snowy breast.
Before that humble shrine forbear,
Dear maid, to bend thy knee;
O! deign, kind CHARITY, to wear,
And HOPE resign to *me*.

A NEW FOX-HUNTING SONG.

Forsan et hæc meminisse juvabit.
VIRG.

THE FOX-HUNT.

THROWING OFF.

"'LOO in there—'Loo in,
'Loo in there, my boys."

DRAWING THE COVER:

"Yoix—yoix—try on there."

AIR.

How glorious this fine scenting morn,
Our friends and our pleasures to greet!
Where hounds, and the rallying horn,
And health, rosy health ever meet!

FINDING.

"Hold, hark—Hark to Trojan*—
"'Loo, hark, hark together, my boys,
"That's good—That's good—'Loo on,
"Well found, my boys—Yoix merrily,
merrily."

RATE TO A VIEW HOLLA IN COVER.

"Hark, holla!"

AIR.

Who now are "the lords† of the earth?"
Who now with us dare to compare?
The sons e'en of love, wine, and mirth,
To us are the children of care!

VIEW HOLLA.

"Tally ho—tally ho—tally ho—"

BREAKING COVER.

"Gone away—gone away."

AIR.

See there—how the murtherer flies!
How well out of cover the hounds!
Ye gods; what a crash rends the skies!
The scent——how it burns o'er the
grounds.

THE CHACE.

"Forward—forward—forward my boys."

AIR.

Away there! o'er hedge and ditch fly,
The pack fiercely rallies along!
How rapt'rous to hear the full cry!
How joyous to see the gay throng!

THE CHACE.

"Forward—forward—forward they go."

AIR.

Do ye hear, how our jocund cries, rend
The hills, woods, and vallies around?
Sweet echo, coy nymph, our true friend
Still owns, and repeats the glad sound!

THE CHACE CHEER TO A DISTANT HOLLA.

"Hark, holla."

AIR.

Our ardour no checks to subdue,
How many wild miles have we flown!
And yonder! they have him in view—
Hark forward—the day is our own!

DEATH HOLLA.

"Whoop! Whoop!"

June, 1795.

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* Trojan, a well-known black and white hound.
"*Primusque Melampus*
"Ichnobatesque sagax *latratu signa dedere.*"
OVID.
"*Terrarum dominus* evehit ad Deos."
HOR.

† "Quâ via difficilis, quâque est via nulla feruntur.
OVID.

ON FLATTERY.

FLATTERY's a perfect Mistress of her art,
With picklock keys to open every heart.
What mortal can withstand the fire of FLATT'RY?
No one! 'tis such a most successful batt'ry.
No head, however thick, resists its shot;
Yet each pretends to mock it!——what a SOT!
Dunce flatters dunce, and thus in Fame they rise,
On FANCY's wing self-mounted,—to the skies.

EPIGRAM.

TOM taken by Tim, his new Mansion to view,
He observ'd, "'Twas a BIG ONE, with "Windows too FEW."
"As for that," replies TIM, "I'm the "Builders Forgiver,
"For Taxes 'twill save, and that's good for "the Liver."
"True," says Tom, "as you live upon "Farthings and Mites,
"For the LIVER 'tis good,—but damn'd "bad for the LIGHTS."

Birmingham, July 2, 1795. BRUSH.

THE LEXICOGRAPHICAL DISTINCTION.

AN EPIGRAM.

ONCE a Quaker in court, on a trial suppœned,
Who of each word he spoke the true meaning well wean'd;
By B—cr—ft examin'd, while Erskine stood by,
For the Counsellor's WHEREFORE had always a WHY;
And while answer to question he gave appropos,
He would often make use of LIKEWISE and ALSO.
LIKEWISE and ALSO, says the brow-beating lawyer,
Don't bore us so much with your meeting-house jaw here;
LIKEWISE and ALSO have no meaning but one,
So with such vile tautology, Stiffrump, have done.
I deny thy remark, quoth the quaker, quite cool,
And who says they're synonymous, must be a fool;
Th ree's the man at thy elbow a Lawyer confess'd,
Which is not the case with each Lawyer profess'd,
For thou, my good friend, as plain dealing I prize,
Art a Lawyer ALSO, but by no means LIKEWISE."

BRUSH.

Birmingham, July 16, 1795.

THE FLY AND SPIDER.

A FABLE.

"GOOD-morrow, deer Miss Fly?"—quouth gallant Grim,
"Good-morrow sir,"—replied Miss Fly to him.
"Walk in Miss, pray, and see what I'm about."
"I'm much oblig'd t'ye, sir," Miss Fly rejoin'd;
"My eyes are both so very good I find,
That I can plainly see the whole without.

"Fine weather, Miss!"——"Yes, very very fine,"
Quoth Miss,—"prodigious fine indeed!"——
"But why so coy?" quoth Grim, "that you decline
To put within my bower your pretty head?"
"'Tis simply this,"
Quoth cautious Miss;
"I fear'd you'd like my pretty head so well,
"You'd keep it for yourself, Sir:—who can tell?"

"Then let me squeeze your lovely hand, my dear,
And prove that all your dread is foolish vain."——
"I've a sore finger, sir, nay more, I fear,
You really would not let it go again."

"Pho, pho, child, pray dismiss your idle dread;
"I would not hurt a hair of that sweet head,—
Come, then, with one kind kiss of Friendship meet me."
"La, Sir, quoth Miss, with seeming artless tongue,
"I fear our salutation would be long;
So loving, too, I fear that you would—*eat me.*"

So saying, with a smile she left the Rogue,
To weave more lines of death, and plan for Prog.